The Bookman.

"I am a Bookman."—*James Russell Lowell.*

No. 50. Vol. IX. NOVEMBER, 1895. Price Sixpence.

NOTICES.

All communications intended for the Editor must be addressed to the Editor *of* The Bookman, 27, Paternoster Row, London, E.C. *at latest by the 20th of each month—if possible earlier.*

No unused communications will be returned whether stamps are enclosed for that purpose or not, and to this rule we can make no exception.

All new books sent for review will receive notice, long or short, in the succeeding number. Thus all books received before the 15th *of* November *will be noticed in the* December *number; books received subsequently and up to the* 15th December *in the* January *number.*

NEWS NOTES.

We are informed, on what appears to be reliable authority, that Mr. Alfred Austin has been appointed Poet Laureate, and that the formal announcement may be expected about the middle of this month.

It is understood that Mr. Ruskin receives a minimum sum of £4,000 a year for his works, the sale of which, in the energetic hands of Mr. George Allen, continues unabated.

More than three thousand copies of Mr. Wise's edition of Ruskin's "Harbours of England" have already been sold. The latest report of Mr. Ruskin is that his health is very good, but that he speaks only in monosyllables. He takes long walks every day.

"Taquisara" is the title of Mr. F. Marion Crawford's new story. This gives a very dramatic picture of Italian life and character. The story will run serially in the *Queen* and be published next autumn by Messrs. Macmillan and Co. in two-volume form.

Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton will publish immediately an illustrated edition of "The Country Doctor," by Ian Maclaren. The greater part of the book is, of course, from the "Bonnie Brier Bush," but there is an additional chapter, "The Doctor's Funeral," which was originally published in the *Woman at Home* Christmas number of last year. The illustrations are by an American artist, who has visited "Drumtochty" for the purpose of preparing them, and they are highly approved of by the author. The volume, which in the first instance was prepared for the American public, is issued in New York by Messrs. Dodd, Mead and Company, and contains a special preface.

It was calculated at the time we went to press that about 60,000 copies of Ian Maclaren's new book, "The Days of Auld Lang Syne," had been ordered in advance in England and America. Of his first book, "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," considerably over 120,000 copies have been already sold.

Ian Maclaren goes to America next autumn on a lecturing tour under the auspices of Major Pond.

We understand that the article on Robert Louis Stevenson in the *Quarterly Review* is by Professor Walter Raleigh, of Liverpool.

Mr. J. M. Barrie's new story, "Sentimental Tommy," the title of which was first announced in The Bookman, will commence in *Scribner's Magazine* for January. We understand that Messrs. Scribner have refused an offer of £1,000 from an English magazine for the right of simultaneous publication. Although the story commences in the East End of London, Mr. Barrie will be found treading as firmly as ever on his favourite ground at "Thrums."

The design on the cover of "The Sorrows of Satan" is by Miss Corelli herself.

Messrs. Blackwood will publish a biography of the late Sir Samuel Ferguson, written by his widow, Lady Ferguson. The book gives a vivid and graphic picture of the Ireland of Ferguson's day, and there are few Irishmen noted in literature, science and art who are not mentioned. This helps to illustrate the many-sided character of Sir Samuel Ferguson as poet, patriot, lawyer, and antiquarian. The book will be in two volumes of a handy size, and will be illustrated by two portraits and some of Sir Samuel's own sketches.

Major Griffith, who was some time Governor of Newgate, and whose literary powers are well known, has in preparation a work to be entitled "Criminals I have Known." It will be published by Messrs. Chapman and Hall.

Miss Beatrice Harraden is issuing a short story, "The Remittance Man," and a long story, which is in the hands of Mr. A. P. Watt. She has written about one-third of a novel which she hopes to have finished by April next. Miss Harraden does not intend to stay long in England, and proposes to go for the winter to the ranch of her friends in San Diego, California. Her health has much improved, and she attributes this to the outdoor life she led in California.

Mr. E. F. Benson's new story, which will, we understand, bear the title of "Limitations," will run serially in the *Minster*, and be subsequently published by Messrs. A. D. Innes and Co. Touching upon many questions of the day, its main interest centres in its treatment of art study and art life. It is no secret that Mr. Benson has spent several winters in Greece and Egypt as a "travelling bachelor" of Cambridge University, so that he has sought his inspiration at the fountain head.

"Casa Braccio," Mr. F. Marion Crawford's la est novel, just published by Messrs. Macmillan, has been received during its publication in the *Century* with the utmost

enthusiasm on every side. "'Casa Braccio,'" writes an American critic, "is unquestionably the great novel of its decade. One finds oneself speaking of the characters in this novel as if they were real people, so strong is the impression of reality that Mr. Crawford leaves. The working out of this novel is one of the supreme triumphs in the literature of modern romance."

Another short story by Mrs. Humphry Ward may be expected soon.

A daughter of Mr. W. M. Rossetti is preparing a birthday book from the poems of her aunt, Miss Christina G. Rossetti.

Much regret is expressed in America at the death of Professor Boyesen, of Columbia College. He was born in Norway forty-seven years ago, and came to America in his twenty-first year. Translation was among his earliest work. In this way he came in contact with Longfellow, and through him with Henry James, W. D. Howells, and others. His first book, "Gunna," was published in the *Atlantic Monthly*, and was decidedly successful. In 1874 he became professor of German at Cornell, where he remained until 1880, when he was called to the chair of Germanic Literature in Columbia College, New York. Professor Boyesen was discharging his latter duties till within a few hours of his death. Rheumatism of the heart was said to be the cause of his untimely decease. His commentaries on Ibsen, Goethe, Schiller, on Sagas, and also on current books, were influential in America. Professor Boyesen's personality was very winning; he was always cheerful, full of reminiscence and anecdote, ready to give his opinions, and never failing in good fellowship and geniality. His last words were "Then I shall live." He had scarcely spoken them when he fell back dead. They were said to his nurse, who had told him how she had recovered from a similar illness.

It is not often that the appearance of a new writer is heralded by the announcement of half-a-dozen books, but something like that has happened in the case of Mr. John Buchan. Mr. Buchan, who is only twenty-one years of age, is a Scotchman, the son of a Free Church minister in Glasgow. Last session he took a scholarship at Glasgow University, where he worked hard at Philosophy and Classics; and he has just gone to Oxford, where he is entered at Brasenose. While in Scotland, Mr. Buchan did a good deal of work for the *Glasgow Herald*, and he contributed articles to *Macmillan's* and the *Gentleman's Magazine*. One of the *Macmillan* papers was entitled "Scholar Gipsies," and that is to be the name given to the volume of collected essays to be published by Mr. John Lane. Several of these are descriptive of life in the drove roads, on the borders. Mr. Buchan used to make his holiday among the shepherds there, and his volume of Scotch stories, "The Face of Persephone," which may be expected in the spring, will deal with their life, in a less sentimental manner than several recent Scotch writers have employed. A volume of Fishing Verses is on the stocks, and we understand that a Covenanting Romance is nearly finished. Before coming South Mr. Buchan spent a few days with Mr. Crockett.

The competition among sixpenny general magazines of the *Strand* type bids fair to be unprecedented. About a year ago the *Windsor Magazine* was started, and it is to pass into the capable hands of Mr. David Williamson, and to publish the new story by Mr. Hall Caine. The *Ludgate Monthly* has been taken over by the *Black and White* Publishing Company, and is to have new life put into it. Mr. Pearson, of *Pearson's Weekly*, is to commence a magazine which is avowedly a rival to the *Strand*. Messrs. Harmsworth, of *Answers*, have long had on the stocks yet another periodical of the same kind. And, of course, there are rumours of more to come.

Messrs. Chatto and Windus have two volumes of Zola's work in hand, "Rome," and "The Fat and the Thin." The latter is likely to appear first.

Mr. Joseph Hatton's new story, now being published in the *People*, will be issued in volume form soon by Messrs. Hutchinson. It is a tale of the French Revolution, and will be entitled "When Greek meets Greek." The first edition will be a very large one.

Messrs. Hutchinson and Co. will publish Miss Bessie Hatton's new story, "The Village of Youth," a volume of fairy tales. Miss Bessie Hatton, it will be remembered, had a chief part in Mr. Barrie's play, "The Professor's Love Story," and she is the author of a clever novel, "Enid Lyle," in which one gets glimpses of her early life in an Ardennes convent.

Some singularly vivid and minute description of De Quincey's manner of life and mode of work is given in the approaching work on him by Mr. James Hogg.

Messrs. Chapman and Hall will issue shortly a volume of short stories by Mr. F. H. Peek, under the title of "Neama." They will be illustrated by Mr. C. E. Brock. Mr. Peek, whose father is Mr. Francis Peek, the well-known philanthropist, has practically devoted himself to literature, and is well known as a writer on sport. He is to contribute a volume to the famous Badminton series, under the pseudonym of Frank Leyton. Mr. Peek has published several volumes of poems, which have attained a considerable measure of success.

A biographical and critical notice of Robert H. Sherard and his writings will appear in the forthcoming number of the *Revue de Paris*. It has been written by M. Hugues Rebell, a highly esteemed poet and *prosateur*, who has recently translated into French certain of Mr. Sherard's short stories.

Mr. Unwin's new review, *Cosmopolis: An International Review*, is to be issued on the 1st of January. The title gives some indication of its character. Arrangements are now completed for publishing centres in Berlin, Paris, and London. It will also be issued at New York, practically simultaneously. It is understood that the total number of pages will be 300, and the literary matter will be equally divided between the three languages. There will be no translations. 100 pages will be printed in English, 100 in French, and 100 in German. The central publishing

office will be Paternoster Square. Mr. Unwin controls the work entirely. The editor is Mons. F. Ortmans, a gentleman who has been identified with the London correspondence of *Le Temps*. He has a position of distinction, and has taken high honours at the Sorbonne and the Collège de France. The literary staff in the three countries comprehends some of the most distinguished men and writers in France, Germany, and England.

Mr. Rider Haggard is understood to be contemplating more than one journalistic enterprise at present—a daily newspaper, and a periodical specially devoted to serve Africa.

Mr. Walter Raymond's new book is entitled "In the Smoke of War." It is published in this country by Mr. Arrowsmith, of Bristol, and in America by Messrs. Macmillan and Co. Mr. Raymond's story for *Good Words* in 1896 will be published in book form by Messrs. Bliss, Sands and Foster.

The first volume of Mr. Fisher Unwin's "Century Library" is "Toxin," by Ouida. Each succeeding volume will have special designs in different colours. Every volume will be illustrated by a photographic frontispiece. The library will be open to the literatures of the world in the English language. Stories may be written under a pseudonym or under the author's own name. This is a special form of development of the short story or short novel.

Mr. Andrew Lang has undertaken some reviews of novels in the *Times*, and those that have yet appeared possess his characteristic vivacity, and are much in advance of the somewhat stodgy criticisms written by the late Mr. Philip Clifford. Mr. Lang reviews favourably Mr. Crockett's "Men of the Moss Hags," praising it as a series of brilliant historical tableaux.

As we have previously announced, Mr. Lang contributes short reviews of books to the *Cosmopolitan Magazine*, many of them pointed in the extreme. For instance, he says:

"Of recent novels, I most dislike and disesteem 'The Gods, Some Mortals, and Lord Wickenham,' by John Oliver Hobbes. A young medical man is in love with an Italian girl, 'instead of which' he goes and marries a 'taupie' (as the Kailyard school say), an hysterical, abominable, handsome ribalde, who confesses part of her guilt after the marriage ceremony. The characters are a dreadful crew, and the sensible reader is glad to forget them. Throughout the author is 'brilliant' (as the Scot joked) 'wi' deeficulty.'"

In the same magazine the late Professor Boyesen makes a vigorous attack on Mr. Lang, who had been criticising him severely. He says:

"As a contributor to the columns of many prominent journals, he wields a considerable influence on both sides the Atlantic; and, in my opinion, he wields it in a pernicious spirit. He seems to be the apostle of shallowness and brilliant superficiality. In all his critical writings, with which I am acquainted, he reverses the literary values, extolling the lesser at the expense of the greater. I am aware that he published, some fifteen years ago, a poem entitled 'Helen of Troy,' to which this stricture does not apply. It was, in fact, a very beautiful poem, steeped in Homeric feeling and deserving a better reception than was accorded it. But since then Mr. Lang has degenerated into 'Ballads on Books' and 'Blue China.' The great realities of life have escaped him more and more; and he has become a clever and vivacious trifler, who desires to banish from literature all serious purpose and substitute 'forgetfulness of trouble and the anodyne of dreams.' Instead of arousing and energising the intellectual powers, the novel is to lull them asleep. It is to serve as an agreeable opiate, like hashish or alcohol, obliterating the world and its concerns, and enabling the reader to indulge in illusions that have no relation to fact. But for that purpose whisky is certainly a much cheaper, prompter, and more effective agency."

It is not likely that this will weigh very seriously on Mr. Lang's spirits. Professor Boyesen's favourite British novelist appears to have been Mrs. Humphry Ward, or as he spelt it, Mrs. Humphrey Ward.

The Christmas number of the *Windsor Magazine* is to contain a Christmas carol set to music by Frederick Cowen.

Short stories by Robert Barr will appear in the Christmas issues of the *Strand*, *Black and White*, the *Princess*, and the first number of Mr. Pearson's new magazine. The same author has a novel, "A Woman Intervenes," which will be published in six-shilling form by Messrs. Chatto and Windus. Mr. Barr enjoys much popularity in the United States, where his works are widely read.

Mr. Arrowsmith has secured a novelette by Marie Corelli, which he will publish as an annual next year.

"A Little Love Affair," by Gyp, which formed the subject of a correspondence in the *Athenæum* between Messrs. Hutchinson and Mr. Vizetelly, will be issued soon by the Tower Publishing Co.

Maclure's Magazine meets with very great success. The circulation is now 175,000, increasing rapidly every month. Among the features for the coming year are: "The Life of Lincoln," which contains very much new material and many pictures hitherto unpublished; "The Recollections of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps"; and a series of art papers, the text of which will be prepared by a well-known American artist, and will contain reproductions of more than a hundred of the more famous paintings by artists of this century. Selections have been made from works of French, German, Italian, American, and English artists.

Messrs. Sampson Low and Co. will publish in November Mr. H. W. Wilson's survey of naval warfare and tactics from 1855 to 1895. The book is entitled "Ironclads in Action," and Captain Mahon has written an interesting introduction to it. Much space is devoted in the book to the recent struggle between China and Japan, and many photographs taken during the war from on board a Japanese ironclad are included.

Sir William Fraser's "Recollections of Napoleon III.," to be published by Messrs. Sampson Low and Co. immediately, promises to attract considerable attention.

"Good Reading." Mr. Unwin will continue this monthly advice of his books to the public and the trade, a literary description of new and forthcoming works. He will issue on November 2nd a volume of "Good Reading" on the

same plan as the one issued last Christmas, namely, with portraits of authors and descriptions of their books and writings, written by themselves.

We have been shown an interesting little find—a manuscript of Thomas Campbell's "Beech Tree's Petition," and "Caroline," in the handwriting of the poet himself. It came into the present owner's hands from the papers of a gentleman who had lived with Campbell in the same lodgings when they were young men, and used to speak of having seen, probably the "Pleasures," and certainly "Gertrude," in manuscript many years before they were published. He used to relate, also, how at this time Campbell showed his manuscripts to a laird in the East country, and was advised to throw them in the fire, as they were quite without talent, and to descend from his hobby to find a humbler walk in which to make his daily bread. The find is interesting because this is the earliest draft, or, at any rate, a very early one, of "Caroline," which is generally supposed to have been highly revised before publication. The first verse of the second stanza runs:

"There all his wood-wild scents to bring,"

and the fourth stanza of the poem as we have it is omitted. Otherwise there is no difference between the two manuscripts. In the case of the "Beech Tree's Petition," the changes are very slight. The lines,

"Though long and lonely I have stood
In bloomless, fruitless solitude,"

now found in the second part, originally stood as the third and fourth lines of the poem.

The Christmas number of *Chapman's Magazine*, which will be considerably enlarged, is devoted to stories dealing with the fantastic, the humorous, and supernatural aspects of life. Among the attractive titles is "A Conversation in the Nether World," by the author of "Bethia Hardacre."

MONTHLY REPORT OF THE WHOLESALE BOOK TRADE.

SEPTEMBER 23rd to OCTOBER 19th, 1895.

The opinion of the competent judges referred to in the last report has so far proved to be correct, for a welcome revival has taken place in business generally, home and foreign trade sharing alike in the improvement. At the moment of writing there is a slight falling off, but this is according to the experience of previous years.

The practice of issuing novels for the first time at 6s. has developed this branch of the trade into a very important one. Each month this class of publication heads the list of best selling works, and is likely to do so.

New books for the season are now being delivered in good earnest, more than one thousand having been published during the period indicated above. All branches of literature are represented, fiction claiming about two-thirds of the number stated.

The usual books for boys have made their appearance. The perennial subjects may be described as follows:—

Adventures among North American Indians,
" on Land and Sea,
Adventures during the Crimean War,
" of Early Settlers,
" among Smugglers,
" during Napoleon's Wars,
" under Nelson,
" during the Indian Mutiny,
and " with the Russians in Central Asia. (This appears to be a new comer.)

All the works are by well-known writers, and produced in a more beautiful style than ever. They are welcomed alike by vendor and purchaser.

In all other branches of literature there is considerable activity, noticeably so among the more advanced works on Natural History, especially on Birds, Insects, and Fishes. There are several very choice publications of this class.

Volumes of minor verse are conspicuous by their number. All the skill of the printer and binder has been lavished on them, but it avails not to secure the patronage of an appreciative public.

In the list of works enjoying the public smile at the present moment the six-shilling novel appears in strong array. Many of the works mentioned have figured on the list for some months, and this is a gratifying occurrence in an age of ephemeral literature. Indeed, the short lives of the majority of publications is a very very serious matter with *booksellers, i.e.*, those who endeavour to keep a well-assorted stock, as distinguished from tradesmen who simply procure to order what is required.

(The order of the titles has no significance.)

Chronicles of Count Antonio. By A. Hope. 6s.
Men of the Moss-Hags. By S. R. Crockett. 6s.
Lilith. By G. Macdonald. 6s.
Joan Haste. By H. Rider Haggard. 6s.
From the Memoirs of a Minister of France. By S. J. Weyman. 6s.
Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush. By Ian Maclaren. 6s.
Barabbas. By Marie Corelli. 6s.
Trilby. By G. Du Maurier. 6s. (Selling as freely as ever.)
The Manxman. By Hall Caine. 6s.
When Valmond came to Pontiac. By G. Parker. 6s.
Gerald Eversley's Friendship. By J. E. C. Welldon. 6s.
Platform, Press, etc. By T. H. S. Escott. 6s.
The Wonderful Visit. By H. G. Wells. 5s. net.
Clarence. By Bret Harte. 3s. 6d.
The Carbonnels. By C. M. Yonge. 3s. 6d.
A Woman in It. By Rita. 3s. 6d.
The Woman who Wouldn't. By Lucas Cleeve. 3s. 6d.
All Men are Liars. By J. Hocking. 3s. 6d.
At Market Value. By Grant Allen. 3s. 6d.
One Who Looked On. By F. F. Montresor. 3s. 6d.
College Sermons. By B. Jowett. 7s. 6d.
Plea for a Simpler Life. By G. S. Keith. 2s. 6d.
The Teaching of Jesus. By R. F. Horton. 3s. 6d.
In Veronica's Garden. By A. Austin. 9s.
Workman's Technical Instructor. By W. J. Malden. 2s. 6d.

WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE WHOLESALE BOOK TRADE.

Week ending
Sep. 28, 1895.—Improvement in town and country trade continues. Foreign and colonial more active.
Oct. 5, " —A good week in both home and foreign trade.
" 12, " —Home trade a little easier. Foreign and colonial business well maintained.
" 19, " —Trade about equal to last week, with colonial and foreign rather steadier.

NOTES FROM PARIS.

"I DO not know who was the writer of the alarming articles about my health," writes Alphonse Daudet to me in answer to a letter I sent to Champrosay. "They resemble that interview which was printed on my return from England, in which I was made to comment on the want of beauty amongst Englishwomen. I am," he continues, "in no worse health than usually. Pain. . . . but life and power to work." It had been reported that he was too ill to be moved from Champrosay. In his letter he informs me that his family and himself are returning to Paris in a week. Daudet always delays his *rentrée* as much as possible, because he is so much happier in the country. Madame Daudet, on the other hand, *vraie Parisienne* as she is, is never really happy away from Paris. It is a pity that these alarming reports are periodically spread about Alphonse Daudet's health, causing, as they do, anxiety to his numerous friends the world over. It is all the more a pity because these reports are prompted by malevolence at their original source. Actual injury is done to M. Daudet by them; for people naturally do not care to buy books which are represented as having been written on a bed of sickness. Daudet has complained to me bitterly of these manœuvres. At the time when *La Petite Paroisse* was published, he had been so sedulously represented as being in the last stages of physical and mental prostration that at first very few persons bought his new book. "I was quite prepared for a complete failure," he told me.

There appears to be some difficulty in placing the serial rights of Emile Zola's new novel, "Rome," in London, although arrangements have already been made for its publication in serial form in the English provinces and the British colonies. Mr. A. P. Marsden, who has been making the arrangements in England on M. Zola's behalf, says that certain London editors to whom the book has been submitted have expressed themselves afraid of offending the religious susceptibilities of their readers.

Mr. Albert Savine writes, apropos of a note of mine in last month's BOOKMAN, to say that the "Nouvelles italiennes" of Stendhal, which he is about to publish, is not a new edition of certain of Stendhal's *nouvelles*, but a collection of unpublished stories by that great writer. I did not know, until I received Mr. Savine's letter, that there remained a single line of Stendhal's writings unprinted. All the more interest will attach to this volume.

The most absurd stories have been circulated as to the amounts offered to M. Henri Rochefort for his Memoirs by the American publishers, and I see that one of these stories has got over to London, and that one of the papers there gravely prints the statement that M. Henri Rochefort has received an offer of one hundred thousand pounds sterling for the American rights of his Memoirs, which are now appearing in *Le Jour*. There is, of course, not a word of truth in this, though very possibly some American publisher may have boasted of having made such an offer, absurd as the statement is on the face of it. Rochefort's Memoirs are being pirated day by day, each feuilleton being hastily translated and mailed to the States. This is what used to be done with Emile Zola's books, when appearing in feuilleton, before M. Zola took steps to protect his foreign rights. There was a regular factory of pirated goods for export to America in those days in Paris; a factory presided over, I am sorry to say, by an Englishman. This scoundrel used to hire English governesses out of work in Paris to do the translations, and used to pay the wretched girls two francs a day for twelve hours' work. He insisted on having all Zola's realistic expressions translated into equally realistic English words. One of his slaves came crying to me to complain of her treatment, and I wrote to Mr. Stead about it. A sharp note in the *Pall Mall Gazette* gave a useful hint to the pirate and sweater.

Rochefort's Memoirs ought to be interesting from about four years before the war, when he began publishing his famous *Lanterne*, which did more to overthrow the Third Empire than even Sedan. His boyhood and early manhood were humdrum enough. Daudet met him when he was about twenty-five, and found him a quiet, unpretending, modest young man, who, at that time, filled an obscure post in the offices of the Municipal Council, whence he used to send out on municipal paper contributions to various Parisian papers, which for the most part were promptly rejected. His experiences in the Commune and as a political prisoner are already well-known, and one will be curious to hear what new things he may have to say about them. I hope that he may be frank and full about his relations with poor General Boulanger, and let us know exactly to what extent he influenced that unhappy man's action. His comments on England and life in England are sure to be not only interesting but flattering to our *amour-propre*, as during his exile in London he grew to like us and to admire our institutions. Everybody is reading *Le Jour*. Of this paper, under Laurent's editorship, there used to be printed about five hundred copies, of which perhaps two hundred were sold. I hear that the circulation is at present above 200,000 copies. Rochefort is very popular with many classes in Paris, though certain Socialist groups detest him; and I can well understand his popularity. He is not only a brilliant writer and a humorist with whom few can be compared, but a thoroughly honest and most good-hearted man. Of his kindness of heart I can give two examples. Whilst he was living in London he heard one day that a man who had been hanged in Newgate some days previously for a murder which had excited Rochefort's interest, had left a little daughter entirely unprovided for and destitute. Rochefort had the child brought to him, and adopted her. Again, whilst he was living in London, his scullery-maid—an English girl—got herself into "trouble," and being unable to conceal her condition any longer, went to see the "master" and confessed, expecting to be bundled out of the house. Rochefort spoke to her very kindly, and enquired the name of the man. The girl told him it was his coachman. Rochefort at once sent for him, pointed out to him what his duty was, and promised that if he would marry the girl he would provide her with her trousseau and a small dowry, and would keep both in his service. The man consented, and there is one betrayed woman the less in London. The fact is that Rochefort is a gentleman, and, though he scoffs at all class-distinctions, is in himself and in his character the exemplification of the old boast of the classes: *noblesse oblige*. I have known him for the last eleven years, and never once had any reason to alter my

very high opinion of his character. But what I chiefly admire in him is his talent. Each day he has something fresh and striking to say in his daily article in *L'Intransigeant* which most of us would as soon miss as the first cigarette after *déjeuner*. These articles are written with extraordinary rapidity. I once called upon Rochefort at the *Intransigeant* office, and found him in his shirt sleeves, just preparing to write his daily leader. "One minute," he said, sitting down to his table, "*un moment et je suis à vous*." He then sat down and began writing with great speed. He was certainly more than a minute, but whatever the space of time was, it was very short. He had written his *chronique* as I sat there. A curious circumstance about Rochefort's articles, which are always preceded by remarkably witty titles, is that he never decides on his title until the article is written. I have seen many of his pieces of copy. At the end of each article one sees the words: Head this—(whatever the title may be).

A society of authors who have syndicated for the purpose of printing and publishing their own works has recently been formed in Paris, under the designation of "Société Libre d' édition Des Gens de Lettres." Its offices are at 11 Rue d' Ulm, and the secretary-general's name is Henri Rainaldy, who very willingly sends all information on the subject of the expectations of the Society. Its fundamental principle is "Les Auteurs éditant eux-mêmes leurs œuvres sous le régime de la Mutualité" (Authors publishing their works themselves under a *régime* of mutuality). Amongst distinguished authors on the Comité de Patronage are Alexander Dumas, Stephane Mallarmé, Jules Barbier, Henry Beeque, and Henry Bauer. The Society has already got to work, and has just published at its expense two books written by members and approved of by the readers to the society: "La Grande Nuit," by Henry l'Huissier, and "Quand le tour est joué," by Michel Jicé. Both these books are published at 3 francs 50c., although it is the intention of the Society eventually to force down the price of the French novel from 3 francs 50c. to 2 francs. I shall wait to see the Society more fully at work, and, when it has come out of the very fierce battle which it will have to fight against the various monopolies in France, I will give some further account of it in these pages. Personally speaking, I do not think that, under existing circumstances, it has much chance of success.

"Gyp," I am glad to say, is quite well again, after a very serious illness. The fact is that Madame de Martel greatly overworks herself. It takes her more labour than most imagine to turn out, polish and repolish, the light but most polished literature which is associated with her name.

On Thursday last, October 17th, Henri de Régnier, the poet, married Marie de Herédia, the daughter of de Herédia, Parnassian poet and Academician. This marriage was first spoken of about eighteen months ago, but was persistently denied both by the Herédias and by de Régnier himself; so recently, indeed, that only two months ago I felt authorised to deny the report in THE BOOKMAN. However, it is now a *fait accompli*, and Marie de Herédia is now Marie de Régnier. The marriage was a good deal talked about in Paris, both de Régnier and the de Herédias being extremely popular in fashionable as well as in literary society. One cannot imagine de Herédia being anything else than popular, or a "jollier" man—jolly is *the* adjective to apply to him—it would be impossible to meet. He is a boisterous, exuberant man, and when he is in a drawing-room never ceases talking. His conversation, however, is so entertaining that one is glad to listen. Albert Mérat, in his triolets on the contributors to *Le Parnasse*, which was the official organ of the Parnassian poets, thus spoke of him:

> Tout tremble, c'est Herédia,
> Herédia qu' incendia
> Un rayon de mil huit cent trente!
> Tout tremble, c'est Herédia
> A la voix farouche et vibrante.

He has written poetry for thirty years, but with such infinite care that his entire production is limited to a single volume, "Les Trophées;" on the strength of which he was elected to the French Academy. His son-in-law, de Régnier, who may aptly be described as the Lucien de Rubempré of letters, is of poets, as of *hommes du monde* in the Paris of to-day the most elegant. Amongst his poetical works may be mentioned: "Flûtes d' avril et de Septembre," "Poémes anciens et romanesques," "Tel qu' en songe." He is a very precious writer of prose. Madame de Régnier, *née* de Herédia, has written, under a pseudonym, certain poems, which, published in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* and other important reviews, have attracted a good deal of favourable attention.

ROBERT H. SHERARD.

THE READER.

LIVING CRITICS.

II.—THEODORE WATTS.

IT is an everyday thing for a painter to paint his friend's portrait; there lies no obligation upon him to make that friend look homelier, pettier, other than he is. But when it comes to depicting a friend in words, the case is—I know not why—altered. Or rather I know quite well why. For if you praise him, the whole chorus of other friends will be certain to murmur, "Log-rolling!" and to "wonder really that A should care to be written about by a fellow like Z, don't you know?" Whereas if you praise him not, you are like to imperil the friendship.

That is a very pretty Scylla and Charybdis to steer between; still, I will venture it. At least I have this consolation, that whatever I may say, or whatever I may not say, will make no manner of difference to the subject of my article. I have known him now personally for more than a dozen years, and his writings for close upon twenty. The first thing by him I remember reading was a review of Principal Shairp's "Poetic Interpretation of Nature." It appeared in the *Athenæum* for July 1877, but I fancy that it was in August it came my way, for I used in those days to get the *Athenæum* from my father, and he from Edward FitzGerald. Anyhow, I know it was on a hot, bright summer holiday, and I had wandered up the south shore of the Firth of Forth to Cramond. There I had walked across dry-shod to the island, and had had to wade barefoot back; then I sat down, lit my pipe, and drew out my paper. It was a fitting season and a fitting place to read of Nature, but I love not Nature in a print (at least a prose) dress, and the article looked so long—nine mortal columns; so instead I read about Cobden, St. Peter ad

Vincula, the Tiber, and Calderon's dramas. But the day, too, was long, like the article, to which, then, at length I reverted. Once I had read it, I only wished it were longer. Why, it contained one passage that might have been written expressly for my benefit :—

"The enjoyment of Nature, and the enjoyment of an artistic rendering of Nature, are quite distinct, it seems. Besides, 'Nature, beautiful as she is, is somewhat wanting in accent and harmony.' So at least says M. Arsène Houssaye; and this is clearly the opinion of many fine poets. 'Are the springs of France, Italy, and Greece,' he asks, and with great truth, 'sweet and perfumed like those of the "Idyls" of André Chenier?' Well, certainly they are not. 'Art,' he continues, 'art assisted by a vague recollection of the heaven whence it sprang gives the finishing stroke to that imperfect poem which we call the world.' Nature in short seems to be rather 'too green' for the poet, no less than for the painter. 'François Boucher trouvait la nature trop verte et mal éclairée. Et son ami Lancret, le peintre des salons à la mode, lui répondait: "Je suis de votre sentiment, la nature manque d'harmonie et de séduction."' This cannot be helped now, of course. But, on the other hand, there are people without this appreciation of 'accent and harmony,' and who never read a line of poetry in their lives, whose enjoyment of Nature is as genuine and intense as Wordsworth's, though less demonstrative.

"We had a striking instance of this some years ago, when crossing Snowdon from Capel Curig one morning with a friend, She was not what is technically called a lady, yet she was tall, and, in her way, handsome, and was far more clever than many of those who might look down on her. For her speculative and her practical abilities were equally remarkable; besides being the first palmist of her time, she had the reputation of being able to make more clothes-pegs in an hour, and sell more, than any other woman in England. The splendour of that 'Snowdon sunrise' was such as we can say, from much experience, can only be seen about once in a lifetime, and could never be given by any pen or pencil.

"'You don't seem to enjoy it a bit,' was the irritated remark we could not help making to our friend, who stood quite silent and apparently deaf to the rhapsodies in which we had been indulging; as we both stood looking at the peaks, or rather at the vast masses of billowy vapours enveloping them, as they sometimes boiled and sometimes blazed, shaking, whenever the sun struck one and then another, from amethyst to vermilion, 'shot' now and then with gold. 'Don't injiy it, don't I?' said she, removing her pipe. 'You injiy talkin' about it. I injiy lettin' it soak in.'"

There is a well-known story of a Cupar weaver who, having had the loan of a Shakespeare, remarked, "Man, there are things i' yon book wad never have occurred to me;" that very nicely expresses my feeling with regard, not merely to this article, but to all its many successors. Not that I mean to say I am familiar with Mr. Watts's writings. I have read them as they appeared, and have, I trust, profited by them; but to be familiar with a body of important essays, all dealing with first principles in literary art, one needs to do more than read them once, twice, even thrice—one must have them by one for ready and frequent reference. So that if a master chooses to wrap up his talents in a weekly newspaper, he has no right to blame his disciples' short memory. *Homo unius libri*—Mr. Watts has not published so much as a single volume. Go into any circulating library, and ask for "something by Theodore Watts;" the young person at the counter will condescendingly suggest "this recent Life of Alaric Watts, sir, or there's 'Jack Brag,' by Theodore Hook; but Theodore Watts, no, there is no such a name in our catalogue." Which is true enough; the name will not occur in the catalogue even of the British Museum Library. It is a splendid example to have set mankind in these days of so much over-publishing; still, I could wish that anyone else had set it—that "Aylwin," the open-air romance for poets, painters, and gypsies, had not been lying ten whole years in type; that the long-promised "Life of Rossetti" had not at last been abandoned; and that a volume of Mr. Watts's poetry were not still, and still, and still "in preparation." Nine-tenths belike of his criticisms, reminiscences, and poetry have appeared in the *Athenæum*, whence a few of his sonnets, and fewer still of his other poems, have found their way into four or five recent anthologies; there remain besides a score or so of articles contributed by him to the "Encyclopædia Britannica," "Chambers's Encyclopædia," the "Nineteenth Century," Ward's "English Poets," etc. Of all his writings, by far the most important is the article Poetry in the "Britannica," that splendid treatise on whose merits Mr. Swinburne has pronounced him "the first critic of our time—perhaps the largest minded and surest-sighted of any age."

It may not sound much, though the mass of his work must be large; none the less Mr. Watts is a force, an occult force, in English literature. He is a kind of Mahatma of Putney, a male Sibyl whose oracles are dispersed to the four winds of heaven. No name is better known than his to the little world of letters; none more unknown to that infinitely vaster world whose literature is *Ally Sloper* and the *Police News*. The housemate first of Rossetti, and since for many years of Mr. Swinburne, the friend, too, of Tennyson and Browning, of Mr. Morris, and Borrow, and Jowett—the list might be indefinitely lengthened—Mr. Watts should know somewhat of Men; for his knowledge of things, he is by inclination a scientist, and by irresistible impulse a poet and a critic. A critic! That may seem an anti-climax; but then the subjects of his criticism have been Homer and Æschylus, Dante and Shakespeare, Cervantes and Scott, and their compeers, who are few; not Sir Augustus Moddle, Mr. Lycidas Crawley, or any others of the irritable race of poetasters, who are numerous. The latter will not credit this, not they, for every man Jack of them fancies that but for that malignant notice in the *Athenæum* ("and one knows of course who wrote that") he would at this moment have been Poet-Laureate. The idea is widespread and of oldish standing. Nine summers ago I met a venerable Scottish minister, the last of the Bereans. He gave me a copy of his one little ewe-lamb of versicles, "Rills from Glenwhapple" (Kennaquhair, 1879), its gem the elegy of thirty-three stanzas, opening :—

"Whose is yon red grave in the grass
Which none without a sigh can pass?
It is, it is, alas! alas!
Robina Trotter's.

Whose were the feet that went about
The poor and needy to seek out?
The Nations answer with a shout,
'Robina Trotter's.'"

I delight in that elegy, and I much liked the old man who wrote it; but how sore he grew at a chance allusion to the (then) Tooke's Court organ. "The *Athenæum!*" he snorted, "all written, they tell me, by a London body called Theodore Watts. 'We have on our table'—that's all he could find to say of my 'Rills,' sir, and clapped it, too, between a cookery-book and a directory. Sir, if I'd known, it should never have honoured his table."

So there are men who hate him who himself hates nobody, and who, to the best of my knowledge, never penned one minor notice in his life. The delusion is the more perverse because Mr. Watts's style is "kenspeckle" for its melody and lucidity as is that of few living writers. Of his subject-matter the keynote is its spontaneity and novelty, or

better, perhaps, its marvellous freshness. There is nothing of second-hand, hearsay, commonplace in his essays; he writes of nothing that he does not know, and yet finds a good deal to write of. One of his special subjects is of course form in poetry and especially metre. On this subject he has, as a great poet has affirmed, "written more widely and deeply than any Victorian poet or critic, and all the poets of his time are indebted to him." He never goes out of his way to attack, but now and again he encounters some ugly idol; down topples Baphomet, and the world is all the better for its downfall. But by temperament constructive, not destructive, Mr. Watts has done more than any critic of our age to assign their just places to the world's great writers. One instance must suffice. Professor Skeat took forty pages to demonstrate that if Chatterton had possessed his (Professor Skeat's) advantages, he would never have been guilty of the Rowley poems. Mr. Watts has in nine pages shown, for the first time shown, that Chatterton was the true harbinger of Coleridge and Keats, the first birth of, in his own phrase, the "Renascence of Wonder."

Francis Hindes Groome.

A BIT OF GEORGE ELIOT'S COUNTRY.

By John Foster Fraser.

NOVELISTS endow with romance districts which other people have thought dull and prosaic. J. M. Barrie has made an idyll of a Fifeshire village; Thomas Hardy has given us the scent of the Dorsetshire hay; Crockett has brought us the smell of heather on the Galloway hills; Jane Barlow has made us familiar with the boglands of Connaught; and Mrs. Humphry Ward has placed the scene of one of her stories in the Peak of Derbyshire. As soon as a novelist deals with a town the inhabitants find it has charms of which they never dreamt, and much is written of the place it really is, compared with what the writer in his free fancy pictured it to be.

No novel of note is written nowadays without an immediate search for the originals of the characters, and the country side with which it deals. Writers of half a century ago had their work subjected to no such scrutiny; and there is many an old town to-day slumbering unconscious it has been described by the pen of a great and famous novelist.

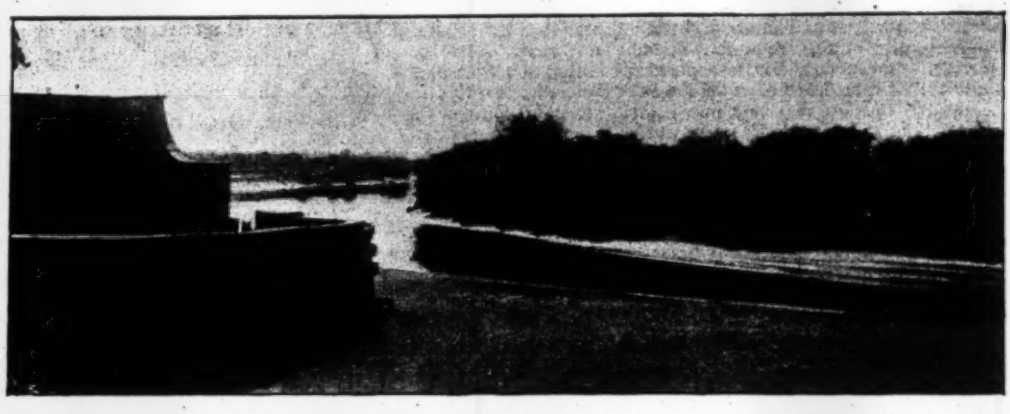

Photo by] VIEW OF THE FLOSS, FROM GEORGE ELIOT'S FAVOURITE POINT. *[Hancock, Gainsborough.*

There is such an old town lying on the borders of Lincolnshire, and by the banks of the wide-sweeping Trent. It is a quaint town, with a long, shambling street running close to the river, so narrow that at places vehicles can hardly pass each other. The houses are high and irregular, with many corners, until at times you fancy you must be in old Flanders. On the river are big, square-nosed barges, called keels, like those you see on the Dutch canals. True, that on one side of the town are ugly works with great red-brick chimneys disfiguring the landscape, and hundreds of cheap-built villas with the customary inappropriate names stretching over what a few years ago were pleasant meadows. But in some of the old streets there has been little change for centuries. It was to this town the Danes came a thousand years ago; Sweyn, the father of Canute, is buried on a neighbouring hill; here in an old hall, older far than the Old Hall which still stands propped up in its decrepitude, King Alfred married his fair wife; here the cannon-balls of Cromwell swished during the Civil War, and I have a bright remembrance of joining in the glee when a party of small boys, of which I was one, unearthed one of these balls from a hedgeside; and here, half a century ago, Miss Evans, or George Eliot, as we know her, came on a visit, and described the town as St. Oggs in her novel "The Mill on the Floss." The town is the town of Gainsborough; yet I think not a score of people have known that George Eliot ever walked along its narrow streets, and certainly not a score have any idea that Gainsborough was the origin of St. Oggs, and that the likeness is unmistakable.

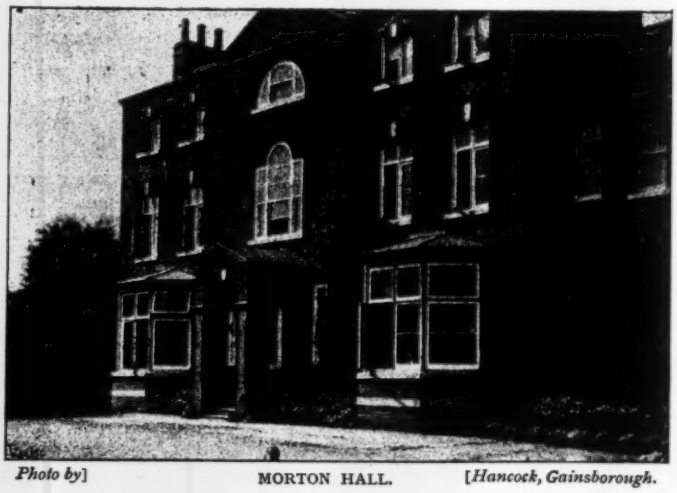

Photo by] MORTON HALL. *[Hancock, Gainsborough.*

I have taken some pains to discover George Eliot's connection with the town, and I have found she visited the place twice, once in 1845, before she had grown famous, and again in 1859, when she went on purpose to get what novelists call "local colour." On her first visit she was the guest of the Rev. Frederick

Von Stürmer, who was temporarily occupying Morton Hall, a fine old house on the side of the river about a mile and a half from Gainsborough. From the windows of the house some beautiful views are to be obtained of the Trent, up which comes rushing the Ægir, the Norse god of the rushing waters. The Rev. H. E. Von Stürmer, the Rector of Scotton, can recollect the novelist visiting his father, and from a hillock in the garden of Morton Hall, he says, George Eliot often stood and watched the river and its life, which in later years she was so graphically to describe.

It was in 1858, after her great success with "Adam Bede," that George Eliot conceived her greater novel. She had the difficulty of all authors in hitting upon a suitable title. First she called it "The Tullivers," then "St. Oggs on the Floss." Towards the autumn of the year she wrote in her journal, "In much anxiety and doubt about my new novel." Her recollections of Gainsborough must have grown a little vague after an absence of fourteen years. They needed reviving, and so the following year I find she wrote: "On May 26th we set out on a three days' journey to Lincolnshire and back—very pleasant and successful both as to the weather and the object I was in search of." She gives us no hint what that object was, but as she was then busily engaged with her work, no doubt what she "was in search of" was a study of the town as a background, and to get local names such as Spouncer, Torry, and Furley, which she introduced.

George Eliot did not knock off her book with the rapidity modern novelists are supposed to write, for it is not till November, in 1859, that she wrote in her diary: "This morning I wrote the scene between Mrs. Tulliver and Wakeham." She was still much perplexed about the title, for a month later she wrote to John Blackwood: "Mr. Lewes is beginning to prefer 'The House of Tulliver; or Life on the Floss' to our old notion of 'Sister Maggie.' 'The Tullivers; or Life on the Floss' has the advantage of slipping easily off the lazy English tongue, but it is after too common a fashion ('The Newcomes,' 'The Bertrams,' etc., etc.). Then there is 'The Tulliver Family; or Life on the Floss.'" But these titles would not do, and in early January of the following year "The Mill on the Floss" was decided on. "The only objections are," she wrote to her publishers, "that the mill is not *strictly* on the Floss, being on its small tributary, and that the title is of rather laborious utterance. But I think that these objections do not deprive it of its advantage over 'The Tullivers; or Life on the Floss'—the only alternative as far as we can see." Like writers of lesser worth, George Eliot had a great fear that her work would not turn out successful. I find her writing, "I have been invalided for the last week, and of course am a prisoner in the castle of Giant Despair, who growls in my ear that 'The Mill on the Floss' is detestable, and that the last volume will be a climax of that general detestableness."

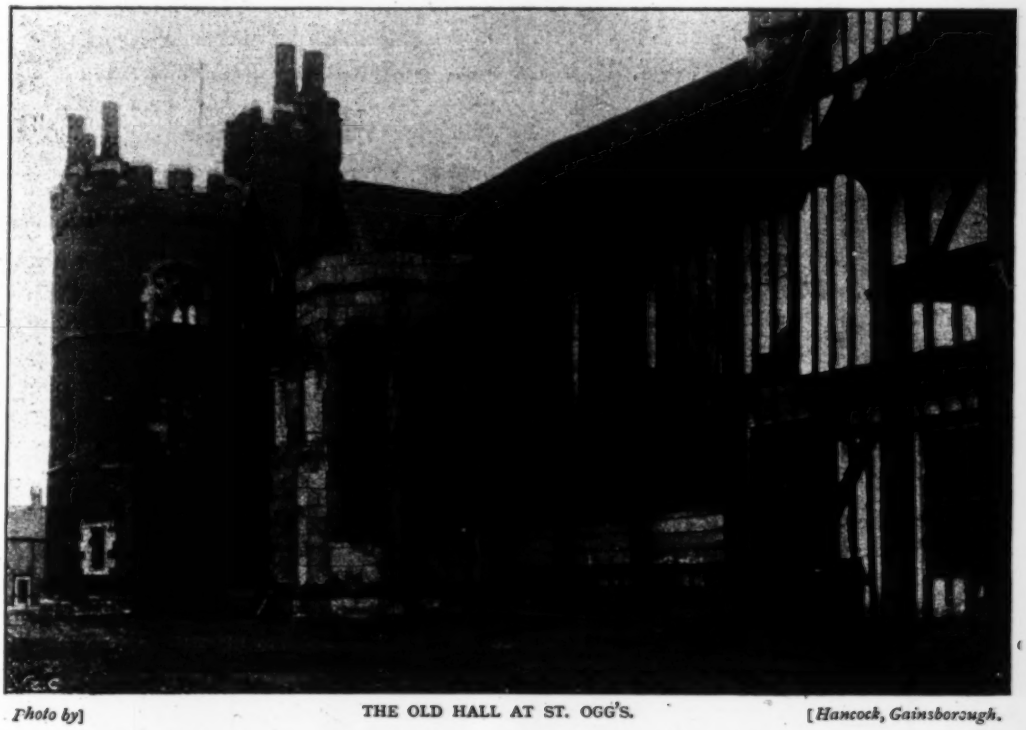

Photo by] THE OLD HALL AT ST. OGG'S. *[Hancock, Gainsborough.*

And then, on March 21st, 1860, comes the delight of laying down her pen. On that day she wrote in her journal: "Finished this morning 'The Mill on the Floss,' writing from the moment when Maggie, carried out on the water, thinks of her mother and brother. We hope to start for Rome on Saturday, 24th. *Magnificat anima mea!*" But parting with "The Mill on the Floss," and leaving the Trent-side people she had drawn so well, were things to regret. Authors get to know their characters as they know living people, and would, at first, not be surprised to meet them walking down the street. On the following day George Eliot wrote: "I am grateful, and yet rather sad to have finished—sad that I shall live with my people on the banks of the Floss no longer. But it is time that I should go, and absorb some new life, and gather fresh ideas."

It is easy enough to fix the exact year of the tragedy in the Tulliver family, because George Eliot gives a description of a bazaar in the Old Hall. That bazaar was in 1845, and was towards paying for the National Schools, which were built the year before. This is a small point, but it

shows what powers of observation the novelist had, for it was not till fifteen years later that she described the bazaar and its scene. Perhaps some of the people we meet in

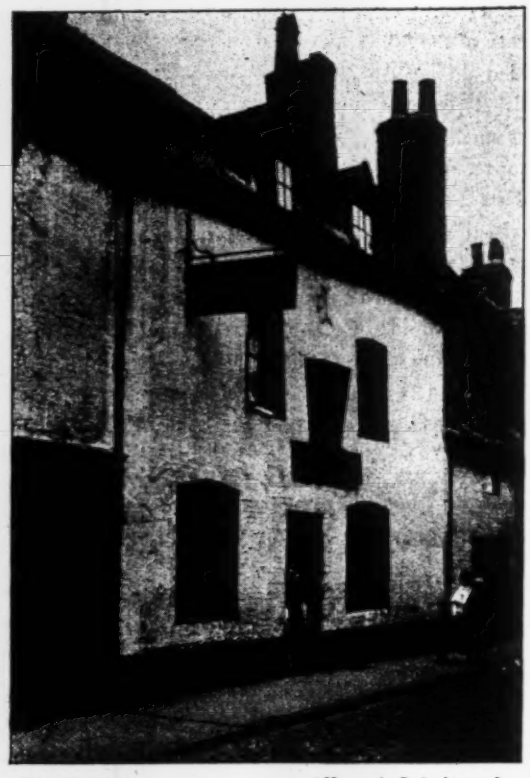

Photo by [*Hancock, Gainsborough.*
THE "ANCHOR" TAVERN AT ST. OGG'S.

"The Mill on the Floss" are studies of real characters, as in the case of "Adam Bede." Whether that is so I have been unable to discover. But the chief point is that George Eliot has made the town of Gainsborough the scene of a story which stands up like a promontory in British literature.

Describing St. Oggs, she describes Gainsborough: "It is one of those old towns which impress one as a continuation and outgrowth of nature as much as the nests of the bower birds or the winding glories of the white ants; a town which carries the trace of its long growth and history like a millennial tree, and has sprung up and developed in the same spot between the river and the low hill from the time when the Roman legions turned their backs on it from the camp on the hill side, and the long-haired sea-kings came up the river and looked with fierce, eager eyes at the fatness of the land. It is a town 'familiar with forgotten years.' The shadow of the Saxon hero-king still walks there, fitfully reviewing the scenes of his youth and lovetime, and is met by the gloomier shadow of the dreadful heathen Dane who was stabbed in the midst of his warriors by the sword of an invisible avenger, and who rises on autumn evenings like a white mist from his tumulus on the hill, and hovers over the court of the Old Hall by the riverside, on the spot where he was thus miraculously slain in the days before the Old Hall was built. It was the Normans who began to build that fine Old Hall, which is, like the town, telling of thoughts and hands of widely sundered generations; but it is all so old that we look with loving pardon on its inconsistencies, and are well content that they who built the stone oriel, and they who built the Gothic façade and towers of finest small brickwork, with the trefoil ornament, and the windows and battlements, defined with stone, did not sacrilegiously pull down the ancient half-timbered body with its oak-roofed banquetting-hall."

This is an exact description of the Old Hall at Gainsborough, as a glance at the photograph I give will show. The Saxon hero-king was Alfred, who won a wife here; the dreadful heathen Dane was Sweyn, buried on the adjoining hill. The delightful incongruities of the Hall are apparent, and the old banquetting-hall would retain its quaintness were it not that of recent years I have known it used for little else than an auction-room. Again and again does George Eliot return to this tottering fabric. When she describes the "idiotic bazaar," to which Maggie Tulliver went in white muslin and simple, noble beauty, she says, "it would have been worth while to go even from a distance to see the fine Old Hall, with its open roof and carved oaken rafters, and great oaken folding doors, and light shed down from a height on the many-coloured shadow beneath; a very quaint place with broad stripes painted on the walls, and here and there a show of heraldic ancinals of a bristly long-snouted character, the cherished emblem of a noble family once the seigniors of this now civic hall." The animals of a bristly long-snouted character are hogs, the heraldic emblem of the family of Bacon, who own the place. Sir Hickman Bacon lives at Thonock Hall, and I have no doubt Thonock Hall is the original of Park House, where Philip Wakem lived. The Red Deeps where Philip and Maggie often met are the Castle Hills, the red sandstone showing clearly, and Maggie in walking to them from St. Oggs went up "the Hill." The Hill is a favourite evening walk with the people of Gainsborough, and by turning to the left at the top and going along the green-skirted lane leading to Thonock Hall, the Red Deeps are passed close by.

But George Eliot, like other novelists, took considerable liberty with geography. She places Dorlcote Mill on a

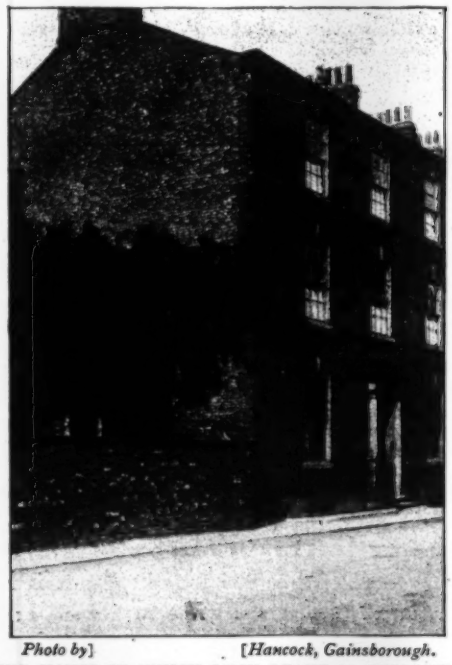

Photo by [*Hancock, Gainsborough.*
THE HOUSE IN WHICH LUCY DEANE IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE LIVED.

tributary of the Floss, and the Trent has no tributary, in the neighbourhood of Gainsborough, at any rate. Further, she transplants some of the scenery on the Lincolnshire side of

the river to the Nottinghamshire side. There is no house one can identify as Dorlcote Mill, but I am inclined to think she, in her imagination, placed it by the side of what is called the Delph, which might give a casual observer the impression it was a stream running into the Trent. The Rectory at which Maggie lived before her sad death is certainly Morton Hall, at which George Eliot herself stayed.

Tofton in the book is Morton, and Ruckreth is Stockwith, a village a mile or two further down the river. Lindum is Lincoln, sixteen miles away, and Lacebam is a thin disguise for Nottingham. Constantly one recognises the originals of little bits of description. "The Anchor Tavern," which was a rendezvous for sailors, is "The Crown and Anchor," a little beerhouse in Bridge-street. Reference is also made to John Wesley having preached in the cattle-market. Her account of the town side is as true to-day as half a century ago. "On the mighty tide the black ships, laden with fresh scented fir planks, with rounded sacks of oil-bearing seed, or with the dark glitter of coal, were borne along to the town of St. Oggs, which shows its aged, fluted red roofs and the broad gables of its wharfs between the low wooded hill and the river bank, tinging the water with a soft bluish hue under the transcient glance of this February sun." This description of the Trent about Gainsborough is, however, a little poetic, for its tint is usually other than a soft bluish hue. If further testimony were needed that the Floss is the Trent it is to be found in the reference to Tom and Maggie Tulliver wandering by the side of the river "with a sense of travel to see the rushing spring tide, the awful Ægir, come up like a hungry monster." The name Ægir for the tide is peculiar to the Trent.

The old parts of the town have changed but little during the last century. Everywhere, says George Eliot, the brick houses have a mellow look, and in Mrs. Glegg's day there was no incongruous new fashioned smartness, no plate-glass in shop windows, no fresh stucco facing or other fallacious attempt to make fine old red St. Oggs wear the air of a town that sprung up hurriedly. Womankind in the real St. Oggs has perhaps changed as little as its streets, for from Mrs. Glegg's front windows, says the novelist, she could look down the Tofton-road leading out of St Oggs, and note the growing tendency to gadding-about in the wives of men not retired from business, together with a practice of wearing woven cotton stockings, which opened a dreadful prospect for the coming generation!

And the picture, too, that the novelist gives of the life of the people in this out of the way town, fifty years ago, has its old-world charm. "It was a time when ignorance was much more comfortable than at present, and was received with all the honours in very good society, without being obliged to dress itself in an elaborate costume of knowledge; a time when cheap periodicals were not, and when country surgeons never thought of asking their female patients if they were fond of reading, but simply took it for granted that they preferred gossip; a time when ladies in rich silk gowns wore large pockets, in which they carried a mutton bone to secure them against cramp."

I spent five years of my boyhood in this town of Gainsborough. Its crooked streets and gabled houses, its sleepiness, and even its romance, though it was not till I had long left it that I recognised how full of romance it was, made an impression which at times it is pleasant to linger over. A boy, though he may forget his unhappy schooldays, remembers with a fondness not easily effaced the muddy old river on which he boated and into which he tumbled more than once; the old shop, with bulls-eye lumps in the centre of each window pane, where he spent his pocket-money, and the narrow passages through which he ran hallooing just to disturb the residents. Gainsborough is a misshapen old place, but it should be proud that one of England's greatest writers rested her eyes lovingly upon it.

NEGLECTED BOOKS.

II.—THE FOOL OF QUALITY.

BY THE REV. S. BARING GOULD.

THE curious novel of which the title is given above has gone through strange vicissitudes. It is in five volumes. The first two appeared in 1766, the third in 1768, the fourth in 1769, and the last in 1770. Conceive a novel-reader having to wait four years for the conclusion of the tale he had begun!

The title-page is as follows: "The Fool of Quality; or the History of Henry, Earl of Moreland; in four volumes; by Mr. Brooke." The idea of concluding the story in four volumes was entertained till the third was published, but there was no intimation with the fourth that it was concluded; on the contrary, an "Advertisement" was appended to it to this effect:—"It was originally proposed to have comprized this Work in four Volumes; but the Matter has grown so upon the Writer, that he finds himself under the Necessity of making more Room. As to what remains, though it relates almost entirely to the *Hero of the Tale*, it is hoped that the excess will not be unacceptable; and that the circumstances of his Settlement in Life will be found as interesting as those of his Entrance into it."

The first two volumes had a rapid sale, and a second edition was called for in 1767. The publisher was W. Johnston, of Ludgate Street.

I have said that the book went through strange vicissitudes. It was coolly appropriated by John Wesley, who cut out of it such passages as did not meet with his approval, and had the impudence and dishonesty to publish it thus mutilated, without the author's consent and in his lifetime, under a slightly altered title, "The History of Harry, Earl of Moreland," and thus doctored, this book has been passed off as a composition of the great head and founder of Methodism. It is sometimes said that there are no more unscrupulous persons in the world than professional religious persons, and such an act is evidence that this opinion is not altogether without foundation.

The book fell into neglect, except perhaps among Wesleyans, who had only Wesley's mutilated edition, till the late Charles Kingsley happened to light on it; and it so pleased him that he republished the story in two volumes in 1859, but no second edition was called for, which, in my opinion, does not speak well for the reading public of that date.

"The Fool of Quality" certainly appeals to a special class of minds. I have an original copy in five volumes, that I purchased at a second-hand bookstall in 1856. It had belonged

to a gentleman whose book-plate is in it; and written in pencil therein is "read in August, 1852," and again, "Re-read in July, 1854." And I admit that since I have possessed "The Fool" I have read and re-read him several times, and always with pleasure, not only for the pictures of life at the beginning of last century that are given in it, nor only for the wholesomeness and beauty of the lessons it teaches, but especially for the charm of the language, which is admirable, and the style good.

The story may be briefly epitomised. Richard, Earl of Moreland had a younger brother, Henry, who had entered a mercantile house, and whom he disregarded, because filled with a lofty contempt for trade. The Earl shattered both his constitution and estate by court life in the time of Charles II., when he associated with Lord Rochester. "But towards the latter end of this droll reign, Earl Richard, being advanced in age, and being still older in constitution than years, began to think of providing an heir to his estate; and, as he had taken vast pains to impair it, he married a citizen's daughter who wanted a title, and with her got a portion of £100,000, which was equally wanting on his part." By this lady he became father of two sons, Richard and Henry. The elder, as heir to title and estates, was petted and spoiled; the younger was thrust in the background, and sent to be fostered in a farmhouse. Only when the little Henry is five years old is he sent for to the castle, and then ensues a succession of *contretemps* and misfortunes which are due to his rustic bringing up, and which make his mother disgusted with him. The poor boy is likely to be spoiled or have the spirit crushed out of him, but happily his uncle, the merchant, under a feigned name, appears on the scene and becomes his mentor, and develops his mind and moral sense. The Countess is a fool, but the old Earl, though he had been a loose fish in youth, has not lost his good feelings, as the following incident will show:—

"My Lady told the Earl that she resolved to prove the wits of the youngster; and, whispering to Dicky, he immediately went out and took with him his companions. Soon after, Dick returns without his shoes, and with a pitiful face, cries—Brother Harry, I want a pair of shoes sadly, will you give me yours? Yes, I will, said Harry, and instantly strips and presents them to him. Then entered another boy, and demanded his stockings in the like petitioning manner; another begged his hat, another his coat, another his waistcoat, all of which he bestowed without hesitation; but when the last boy came in and petitioned for his shirt,—No, I won't, said Harry, a little moody; I want a shirt myself. My Lady then exclaimed, Upon my honour, there is but the thickness of a bit of linen between this child and a downright fool. But my Lord rose up, took Harry in his arms, and having tenderly embraced him—God bless thee, my boy, he cried, and make thee an honour to old England!"

As usual with novels of the period, several stories are introduced; indeed, nearly eighty pages of the first volume are occupied with the life and adventures of a Hammel Clement; but a more curious and original break in the narrative consists in a series of dialogues between the author and a friend who plays the part of critic; and in these discussions all kinds of anecdotes are introduced, and are well told. So also Harry's uncle, who passes under the name of Mr. Fenton, tells his nephew stories to enforce the maxims he would inculcate.

The novel contains, it must be allowed, a good deal of moralising and even sermonising, but this is never tedious.

Perhaps one of the most pleasant instances may be considered that in which the author discourses to his critic on the character of a Gentleman. This I venture to quote, somewhat condensing the original, as an example of the author's style of English and manner of sermonising:—

"Some time after the battle of Cressy, Edward the Third of England, and Edward the Black Prince, the more than heir to his father's renown, pressed John, King of France, to indulge them with the pleasure of his company at London. John was desirous of embracing the invitation, and accordingly laid the proposal before his Parliament at Paris. The Parliament objected, that the invitation had been made with the insidious design of seizing his person, thereby to make the cheaper and easier acquisition of the crown to which Edward at that time pretended. But John replied with some warmth—That he was confident his brother Edward, and more especially his young cousin, were too much of the GENTLEMAN to treat him in that manner. He did not say too much of the King, of the Hero, or of the Saint, but too much of the Gentleman to be guilty of any baseness.

"The sequel verified this opinion. At the Battle of Poictiers King John was made prisoner, and soon after conducted by the Black Prince to England. The Prince entered London in triumph, amid the throng and acclamations of millions. But then this rather appeared to be the triumph of the French King than of his Conqueror. John was seated on a proud steed royally robed, and attended by a numerous and gorgeous train of the British nobility; while his conqueror endeavoured, as much as possible, to disappear, and rode by his side, in plain attire, and degradingly seated on a little Irish hobby.

"One quality of a gentleman is that of charity to the poor; and this is delicately instanced in the account which Don Quixote gives to his fast friend, Sancho Pansa, of the valorous but yet more pious knight-errant, S. Martin. On a day, said the Don, Saint Martin met a poor man half-naked, and, taking his cloak from his shoulders, he divided it and gave him the one half. Now, tell me at what time of the year this happened? Was I witness? quoth Sancho; how the vengeance should I know in what year, or what time of the year, it happened? Hadst thou, Sancho, rejoined the knight, anything within thee of the sentiment of S. Martin, thou must assuredly have known that this happened in winter; for, had it been summer, S. Martin would have given the whole cloak.

"Another characteristic of the true Gentleman is a delicacy of behaviour toward that sex whom Nature has entitled to the protection, and consequently entitled to the tenderness of man. The same gentleman-errant, entering into a wood on a summer's evening, found himself entangled among nets of green thread, that here and there hung from tree to tree; and, conceiving it some matter of conjuration, rushed valorously forward to break through the enchantment. Hereupon some shepherdesses interposed with a cry, and besought him to spare the implements of their innocent recreation. The knight, surprised, replied

—Fair creatures! my province is to protect, not to injure; to seek all means of service, but never offence, more especially to any of your sex and apparent excellences. Your pretty nets take up but a small piece of favoured ground; but did they enclose the world, I would seek out new worlds whereby I might win a passage rather than break them.

"Two very lovely but shame-faced girls had a cause of some consequence depending at Westminster, that indispensably required their personal appearance. They were relations of Sir Joseph Jekyl, and requested his company and countenance at the court. Sir Joseph attended accordingly; and the cause being opened, the judge demanded whether he was to entitle these ladies by the denomination of spinsters? No, my lord, said Sir Joseph, they are lilies of the valley; they toil not, neither do they spin; yet you see that no monarch, in all his glory, was ever arrayed like one of these (*i.e.*, in maiden modesty).

"Another very peculiar characteristic of a Gentleman is the giving place, and yielding to all with whom he has to do. A contention had arisen between the herdsmen of Abraham and the herdsmen of his nephew, Lot, respecting the propriety of the pasture of the lands wherein they dwelt, that could now scarce contain the abundance of their cattle; and those servants, as is universally the case, had respectively endeavoured to kindle and inflame their masters with their own passion.

"When Abraham, in consequence of this, perceived that the countenance of Lot began to change toward him, he called and generously expostulated with him as followeth—Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee, or between my herdsmen and thy herdsmen: for we be brethren. If it be thy desire to separate thyself from me, is not the whole land before thee? if thou wilt take the left hand, then I will go to the right; or if thou depart to the right hand, then I will go to the left.

"Honour, again, is said in Scripture to distinguish the character of a gentleman; where it is written of Sechem, the son of Hamor, that he was more honourable than all the house of his father. This young prince, giving way to the violence of his passion, had wronged Dinah, the daughter of Jacob. But his affection and soul cleaved to the party whom he had injured. He set no limits to his offers for repairing the wrong. Ask me, he said to her kindred, ask me never so much dowry and gift, and I will give according as ye shall say unto me; but give me the damsel to wife.

"From hence it may be inferred, that human excellence doth not so much consist in a freedom from frailty, as in our recovery from lapses, our detestation of our own transgressions, and our desire of atoning by all possible means for the injuries we have done, and the offences we have given. Herein may consist the very singular distinction which the great apostle makes between his estimation of a just and of a good man. For a just man, says he, one would grudge to die; but for a good man, one would even dare to die. The just man condemns, and is desirous of punishing, the transgressors of the line prescribed by himself; but the good man, in the sense of his own falls and failings, gives latitude and pardon to others; he judges, he condemns, no one save himself. The just man is a stream that deviates not to the right or left from its appointed channel, neither is swelled by the flood of passion above its banks; but the heart of a good man, the man of honour, the GENTLEMAN, is as a lamp lighted by the breath of God, and none save God Himself can set limits to the efflux or irradiations thereof.

"Again, the gentleman never envies any superior excellence; but grows himself more excellent, by being the admirer, promoter and lover thereof. Saul said to his son Jonathan, 'Thou son of the perverse rebellious woman! Do not I know that thou hast chosen the son of Jesse to thine own confusion? for as long as the son of Jesse liveth upon the ground, thou shalt not be established, nor thy kingdom.' Here every interesting motive that can possibly be conceived to influence man, united to urge Jonathan to the destruction of David . . . but all was of none avail to make him swerve from honour, to slacken the bands of his faith, or cool the warmth of his friendship. O Jonathan! the sacrifice which thou madest to virtue was incomparably more illustrious in the sight of God and His angels than all the subsequent glories to which David attained.

"Saul of Tarsus, afterwards called Paul, had been a man of bigotry, blood and violence. But when the spirit of that Infant who laid Himself in the manger of human flesh, came upon him, he acquired a new heart. From that time Paul exemplified in his own person all those qualities of the GENTLEMAN which he afterwards specifies in his celebrated description of that Charity which, as he says, alone endureth for ever.

"When Festus cried, 'Paul, thou art beside thyself,' Paul stretched the hand and answered, 'I am not mad, most noble Festus, but speak the words of truth and soberness . . . I would to God that not thou only, but also all that hear me this day, were not only almost, but altogether, such as I am—except these bonds.'

"Here, with what an inimitable elegance did this man, in his own person, at once sum up the orator, the saint, and the gentleman!

"From these instances, my friend, you must have seen that the character, or rather quality of a GENTLEMAN, does not in any degree depend on fashion or mode, on station or opinion; neither changes with customs, climates, nor ages. But as the Spirit of God can alone inspire it into man; so it is as God is, the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever."

I have left myself no room for more than a very brief notice of the author himself, Henry Brooke. He was born in 1708, in the parsonage of Rantavan in Cavan, and his father was a clergyman. He went to school at an early age. At eight years old a fellow-scholar brought him an ode to the moon, which broke off with the line:

"Ah! why does Phœbe love to shine by night?"

under which Henry Brooke—then aged eight—wrote immediately:

"Because the sex looks best by candlelight."

He went later to Dr. Sheridan's school in Dublin, and was noticed by Dean Swift. In 1727 he studied law in London, and was well received by Pope and Lyttleton. He was not long there before he was recalled to Ireland by the death of an aunt, who left to his charge her daughter, Catherine Meares, of Meares Court in Westmeath. He fell in love

with his ward and married her, though he had very scanty means of his own, and she next to none.

In 1736 he was again in London, and was introduced by Pitt to the Prince of Wales, who "caressed him with great familiarity, and presented him with many elegant and valuable tokens of friendship—china, books, paintings, etc." He wrote a play, "Gustavus Vasa," which brought him in a good deal of money. In 1740 he fell ill, pined for the country air of his native Ireland, and returned to Rantavan, his birthplace, when he recovered. After this he resolutely declined all invitations to return to London. He lost his children one after another in decline, then his wife, and in his old age had but his one daughter left—one out of twenty-two children,* and she remained with him to his painless death in 1783.

Charles Kingsley, when he re-edited "The Fool of Quality," gave it this envoy: "Go forth once more, brave book, as God shall speed thee; and wherever thou meetest, whether in peasant or in peer, with a royal heart, tender and true, magnanimous and chivalrous, enter in and dwell there; and help its owner to become (as thou canst help him) a Man, a Christian, and a Gentleman, as Henry Brooke was before him."

NEW BOOKS.

MR. PATER'S MISCELLANEOUS STUDIES.†

In this new volume Mr. Shadwell has collected essays differing in quality as well as in subject; but they are all welcome. There is less perfection than in the "Studies in the Renaissance," the "Appreciations," or the "Greek Studies"; but the book has this peculiar interest, that it sounds Mr. Pater's whole gamut. The mind that conceived "Marius" is distinctly visible, as are likewise the methods of the "Imaginary Portraits." The things written of with love and enthusiasm in the "Renaissance" book, and the "Appreciations," have supplementary homage done them here. From the editor's preface, which contains a chronological list of the published writings, we see how large a part of his life is represented by the present essays. "Diaphaneité" dates from 1864, the "Child in the House" from 1878, while the architectural chapter on Amiens and Vezélay, and the study of Pascal, were published in the year of his death.

The "Diaphaneité," "the only specimen known to be preserved of those early essays of Mr. Pater's by which his literary gifts were first made known to the small circle of his Oxford friends," has, says Mr. Shadwell, been added with hesitation. But the hesitation was surely unjustified. It is structurally weak, a fault Mr. Pater never mended, but it has passages that fill us with wondering admiration. Was his mind ever crude, that he could produce this at twenty-four? for it is not merely pretty wording we find, but a calm, mature philosophy. It is a rare type of character he is describing, and after which he is aspiring, the type to which the ideal man of à Kempis would have approached on the spiritual side. Here the pure character is seen using his qualities with fewer ascetic limitations. The mental habit of such is described "as wistfulness of mind." "Its ethical result is an intellectual guilelessness, or integrity, that instinctively prefers what is direct and clear, lest one's own confusion and intransparency should hinder the transmission from without of light that is not inward. He who is ever looking for the breaking of a light he knows not whence about him, notes with a strange heedfulness the faintest paleness in the sky. That truthfulness of temper, that receptivity, which professors often strive in vain to form, is engendered here less by wisdom than by innocence. Such a character. . . . has something of the clear ring, the eternal outline of the antique."

The imaginative pieces, "The Child in the House," 'Emerald Uthwart," and "Apollo in Picardy," may possibly make the widest appeal. But while owning their grace, their refinement, they seem to me to show Mr. Pater on his weakest side. I can conceive of several other persons writing that favourite, "The Child in the House," and this is not praise when employed to so individual a writer; it hovers now and again on the merely pretty; there is a great deal of the same kind of thing, just less good, in fiction to-day. "Apollo in Picardy" is not faultless in plan, but there is more of the stuff in it that Mr. Pater could weld, and you find in it some of the finest patches he ever wrote. The walk to the Grange is unforgetable. "Prior Saint Jean, then, and the boy started before daybreak for the long journey; onwards, till darkness, a soft twilight, rather, was around them again. How unlike a winter night it seemed, the further they went through the endless, lonely, turf-grown tracts, and along the edge of a valley; at length—*vallis monachorum*, monks vale—taken aback by its sudden steepness and depth, as of an immense oval cup sunken in the grassy upland, over which a golden moon now shone broadly. Ah! there it was at last, the white Grange, the white gable of the chapel apart amid a few scattered white gravestones, the white flocks crouched about on the hoar-frost, like the white clouds, packed somewhat heavily on the horizon, and *nacrés* as the clouds of June, with their own light and heat in them, in their hollows, you might fancy."

It is in his criticism that his highest imaginative qualities are revealed, where he is lightest, brightest, and also most profound. For his philosophy strives to express itself not in metaphysical guise; he ever longed after "a visible loveliness about ideas." The convincing force of an appeal to poetry is half of his critical method. And so in this representative collection you not only find more robustness, more intellectual vigour in the masterly essays on Merimée or Pascal, and on French architecture, than when he played delicately with fiction, but a greater stimulus to the imagination as well. For all his fastidious exclusiveness, it is not the severe scholar that speaks in his critical work. His first interest is always in the man that made the books he is writing of. This is pathetically noticeable in dealing with the "impossible, unfamiliar, impeccable" Merimée, who reflected no feature of himself in his writing, save in the letters he never meant for publication. His critic probes to find the man beneath; finds him, indeed, quite different from his creations, yet finds something also which explains how his creations must be as they are, since made by pure *mind*, unhelped by soul, by a man with a harsh ideal, "as if, in theological language, he were incapable of grace." It is, too, the man Raphael, the man Pascal, he is interested in; but he examines their medium of expression with great and unostentatious learning; for there are no short cuts to his desire. Mr. Pater, at least, is not impersonal. His loves and ideals are written plainly here; his delight in clearness and order, his wholesome love of beauty, his shrinking from disease in art, or religion, or thought, his reverence even for the things that clothe his spirit no longer (like Raphael's, the "scholar who never forgot a lesson,"), his gentle conscientiousness. "Strange, Raphael has given him a staff of transparent crystal. [It is of the Baptist of the Ansidei Madonna in the National Gallery he is speaking.] Keep, then, to that picture as the embodied formula of Raphael's genius. Amid all he has here already achieved, full, we may think, of the quiet assurance of what is to come, his attitude is still that of the scholar; he seems still to be saying, before all things, from first to last, 'I am utterly purposed that I will not offend.'"

A. M.

JOHN KNOX.*

Though Mrs. Maccunn has discovered no new fact concerning Scotland's great Reformer, and solved no old

* A son, Arthur, was alive, but in America.

† "Miscellaneous Studies." A Series of Essays. By Walter Pater. Prepared for the Press by Charles L. Shadwell. 9s. (Macmillan.)

* "John Knox." By Florence A. Maccunn. 3s. 6d. Leaders of Religion. (London: Methuen and Co.)

difficulty, she has set many points in a fresh light. In this well-written and wonderfully impartial life, the story of his first forty years is told in one chapter of a dozen pages, while the other seven-and-twenty years require three-and-twenty chapters. This disproportion is satisfactorily explained by Mrs. Maccunn in her opening sentence.

In many of her quotations, the authoress has either copied carelessly or borrowed at second-hand; and in occasionally substituting a modern for an obsolete word, the equivalent is not always given. Once she avowedly softens a rather coarse expression; but, in another place, misled probably by Mr. Skelton's guileless example, she has not been quite so scrupulous. In her explanation of "teinds" she is not particularly fortunate—"a tax levied by the Church on all agricultural produce." Scotch readers require no explanation of the word; and for English, "tithes" would have been enough.

The writer's apparent contempt for minute accuracy comes out in many ways. In Knox's time one street did not comprise Edinburgh; nor was the image of its patron saint first burned and then drowned. St. Andrews was not remarkable for narrow streets. The fearless preacher at the servile Assembly at Leith was David, not *Robert* Fergusson. The story of Knox's escape from the shot of an assassin is not an unauthenticated legend. The only known original of the Band or Covenant of 1557 is not signed by the Lord James; but it bears the signature of Argyll as well as of Lord Lorn. When Beaton was slain, Sir David Lyndsay did not take refuge in St. Andrews Castle—as David Laing scrupulously proved after falling into the error himself. Lethington did not work consistently in Mary's interests from the day of Carberry Hill. The Confession of 1560 was not recast by the Puritan Revolution. In one point she follows Knox too implicitly—the last day of July in 1547 was not a Saturday. She unjustly charges him with retailing in his "History" the "disgusting details" of Beaton's burial, though he merely says, that because the weather was hot, and his funeral could not suddenly be prepared, it was thought best—to keep him from stinking—to give him salt enough, a cope of lead, and a corner in the bottom of the Sea-Tower, to await the exequies his brother bishops would prepare for him.

Turning to matters of more importance, it is true that Knox did not take the degree of master; but it does not therefore follow that he was, what Mrs. Maccunn ventures to call him, "unlearned." Even at the present day, university chairs are occupied by men who do not hold the M.A. degree. And it is known that Knox was able to converse in Latin and preach in French—attainments which were not possessed by at least one contemporary Italian cardinal. She says that he "especially lamented his ignorance of Hebrew"; but had she glanced over that treatise which she characterises as his only writing "entirely unreadable by the ordinary layman," she would have learned that he was afterwards rather vain of his knowledge of that tongue—a pardonable pride, perhaps, as in his youth the Scottish universities taught neither Hebrew nor Greek, and he had studied both after reaching maturity.

Mrs. Maccunn's occasional injustices seem sometimes due to a desire for smartness. The "First Book of Discipline" is praised on several accounts, chiefly because of its noble educational scheme; but in its rejection of the ceremony of the "imposition of hands," although the true reason is explicitly given, she only sees "the Reformers preferring to disagree with Apostles rather than to agree with Papists." Knox frequently used strong language, as Mrs. Maccunn points out, and inopportunely compared Charles the Fifth to Nero; but in this, at least, he was at one with the highest Papal authority. Not only did the Genoese Ambassador at Brussels call Philip a Nero; but the Pope himself—Paul IV.—in his vehement vituperation of both Charles and Philip, far surpassed the Scottish Reformer.

Though inclined to view Maitland of Lethington with a kindly eye, Mrs. Maccunn is hardly fair either to him or Knox, in her account of the discussion on resorting to the mass—an account which leaves the impression that Knox's only reply to the argument from the example of Paul was his "doubt whether James's commandment or Paul's obedience were of the Holy Ghost." Knox's leading answer was that the cases were not parallel—that paying vows was a very different thing from hearing mass; and his doubting the propriety of the course adopted by Paul, at the instigation of James, was as little fitted to show "disregard for scriptural authority" as was the similar doubt of the staid Matthew Henry.

In Knox, Mrs. Maccunn sees much to admire—his patience under bodily suffering—his efforts as a peacemaker—the touch of greatness inseparable from everything he wrote—the resemblance of his dying days to the last scene of the "Pilgrim's Progress," where a great concourse of pilgrims accompany Mr. Valiant-for-Truth to the river side. Despite her numerous lapses and occasional prejudices, it is evident that she has tried to deal fairly with all parties, and her picture, as a whole, is as trustworthy as it is vivid.

D. HAY FLEMING.

THE LIFE OF PATRICK SARSFIELD.*

Ireland has always had a literary history quite separate from the literary history of England; and week after week young men gather together in "Young Ireland," "Celtic," and "National Literary" societies, and discuss, often with as much heat as though there were no other literary history in the world, books and movements of which the greater number are not even names out of Ireland. Few of these books and movements are of great importance, if measured by merely literary standards, but as stages in the development of a national culture, nearly all are as important as they are interesting. When a few years have frozen the changing present into a changeless memory that it may be studied with deliberate care, young men in Dublin and Limerick and Belfast will be reading essays to each other about the great transformation of Irish opinion which marked the early nineties; and whether those who made it or expressed it be forgotten or remembered by the world at large, it will seem to them a momentous and memorable transformation. A few years ago Irish history, if written by Irishmen and with Irish sympathies, did not seek to discover neglected truths, or illustrate novel points of view, but only to blacken some national enemy more perfectly, or to set a finer glory about some national hero; for a conventional patriotism had killed honest research and overthrown imaginative freedom. The result was that one had to go to Englishmen, whose sympathies were naturally with their own country, for any history not wholly empty of the historical spirit; for no educated Irishman, not even among the young men in the literary societies, believes in the mystery play of devils and angels which we call our national history, though even to-day the Irish press and the penny story papers, despite Mr. O'Grady and others of a less genius, keep up the pretence with admirable courage. A few months ago one of the Dublin societies of Catholic young men failed to organise a debate on the character of Oliver Cromwell, because all its members who could speak had forgotten "the curse of Cromwell" in the study of Carlyle; and this was from no lack of national spirit, for the most were only not Fenians because the Fenians are not the party of the moment. I labour this point, because I believe it is most important for the management of "The New Irish Library" to understand this transformation and give us more books like this admirably sincere "Life of Patrick Sarsfield," and less books like some of its rhetorical and conventional predecessors; and help thereby to set a new national history in place of the old. I doubt if Dr. Todhunter writes with a sufficiently decided point of view, or generalizes his conclusions often enough or vividly enough, to be very widely read, but his careful scholarship is above praise, and can only do good to our people. His patriotism has found expression, not in vehement assertion or denial, but in care for the exact truth and in love for all things which counted, whether for good or evil, in the national and religious quarrel he is describing. Both Macaulay and Froude, for instance, writing of events which did not concern them very deeply, accepted with too little examination the French account of the Battle of the Boyne, and did, the one regretfully, the other glee-

* "The Life of Patrick Sarsfield." By John Todhunter. New Irish Library. 1s. (T. Fisher Unwin.)

fully, a deep injustice to the courage of the Irish peasantry who fought there; but here the whole story is set out for the first time and every statement proved from contemporary writers, and no rhetoric could so well serve Irish self-respect, for "raw Irish levies, badly disciplined, half armed, without artillery," "left to face some of the best troops of Europe, by whom they were outnumbered three to one," are proved to have made an "heroic" defence of their fords. Irish historians and poets and story-makers, on the other hand, have ever declared Sarsfield the immaculate genius of that time, but here we have it on the word of a friend that, the battle over, the great soldier made confusion "in civil affairs" by giving out "many orders," and helped on the plundering of the troops by being "so easy that he would sign any paper that was laid before him." One only regrets that the countenance he gave in his more youthful days to a certain rather mercenary elopement were recorded also, for the personal facts about his gallant, alluring personality are of the fewest, and it were a good deed besides to drag him even a little forth from the mystery play.

W. B. YEATS.

"PROLEGOMENA TO ST. PAUL'S EPISTLES TO THE ROMANS AND THE EPHESIANS."*

This volume includes a tolerably full Introduction to the Epistle to the "Ephesians" and part of an Introduction to the "Romans." The reader will agree with the editor that "so far as they go they clearly form an invaluable contribution to the study of those Epistles. This will justify their publication in their fragmentary condition." Anything from the pen of Dr. Hort is sure to be informative and suggestive, and the present publication bears his mark, especially in insight into the historical circumstances of the Pauline Epistles and a cautious and balanced judgment on the questions that emerge in connection with them. His tracing out the origin of the Church at Rome is a fine specimen of criticism, and while his conclusions are not novel, they are reached by a path of his own. The Prolegomena to "Ephesians" were delivered in 1891, and embrace all the topics ordinarily dealt with in Introductions, the title or persons addressed, the style, the relation to "Colossians," the object and contents. There is an air of originality about the whole discussion; the difficulties are candidly faced, and the explanations offered appeal to our sense of what is reasonable. Longer Introductions to this Epistle there are, but one more thorough or competent it would be difficult to name. It may indeed be asked, Why add another to the already abundant Introductions to be found in Dictionaries of the Bible, Commentaries on the Epistle, and such works as Godet or Salmon? But this is to lose sight of the fact that a beggar and a prince may travel by the same road and reach the same termination, but leave very different traces of their journey. It is Dr. Hort's *obiter dicta* which enrich us, even when his conclusions are in nowise novel.

MARCUS DODS.

THE GURNEYS OF EARLHAM.†

Mr. Hare has had to go over a good deal of familiar ground in telling of a family that included, in one generation, Elizabeth Fry, Samuel and Joseph John Gurney, and Thomas Fowell Buxton. But, regarded merely as a contribution to the history of English religious and philanthropic life, the present book is not superfluous, seeing that its chief aim is to exhibit the wonderful unity that existed between the different members in their different fields of energy, which "no difference of mere opinion could dim or alter, influenced all their thoughts, and stimulated all their actions;" and the way "in which—living and working for others—they were of one heart and of one soul, neither said any of them that ought of the things which he possessed was his own, but they had all things in common." And Mr. Hare's search among the family papers has thrown fresh light on some of the personal characteristics of the better known philanthropists among them, if the record of their labours was complete before.

But the book is something more than a chapter in the history of philanthropy. It is a gallery of strongly individual portraits. Their prosperity, the intense feeling of responsibility towards the less fortunate, common to them all, and the Quaker tradition, led to that unity in good aims of which Mr. Hare speaks in the passage quoted above; but one can make curious surmises about the careers of some of them had one or other of these factors been absent. With a warning that it is the religious life and public benevolence of a Quaker family that is the main theme of the book, it is legitimate to pick out for particular notice some phases of their life none the less humanly interesting that they were not reflected in the work which each gave to the world. It is not every day one lights on anything so genuinely amusing as the journal of Louisa Gurney when she was eleven or twelve years old. Not all of the family were Quakerly inclined, but, in spite of the moral sentiments she capriciously indulged in, none was less so at a tender age than she who wrote, "I am really a most disagreeable, common character, and the reason why people love me can only be from habit. . . ." "How often Sundays do seem to come! After breakfast I went to Goat's [the meeting house in Goat's Lane, Norwich], not quite so disagreeable as usual. It is astonishing how we can put up with people and things. . . ." "I am always so happy to escape from the claws of Goat's. We went on very nicely in our lessons; this morning has really improved me, and how nice it is to feel oneself improved. . . . In the evening, as Eliza and I were walking, Scarnell came home and told us that Windham had got the election. I cannot say what I feel, I was so vexed—Eliza and I cried. I hated all the aristocrats; I felt it my right to hate them. I was fit to kill them. . . ." "In the afternoon we walked about instead of lessons—I do so like my liberty. I think it most silly to bring children up to be always at work. I am sure I should be better and happier if I did not learn much; it does try my temper so much. . ." "I hate the common way of teaching children; people treat them as if they were idiots, and never let them judge for themselves." "After breakfast I picked most of the servants some gooseberries, and Judd's mother a whole basketful. How very good of me! I have the greatest pleasure in doing things to please others; it is one of my best qualities. . . . Another of my qualities which people call most bad, but which I think rather good, is that I cannot bear strict authority over me. I do from the bottom of my heart *hate* the preference shown in all thing to my elders, merely because they have been in the world a little longer. I do love equality and democracy." . . . "I read half a Quaker's book through with my father before Meeting. I am quite sorry to see him grow so Quakerly. I had a most *dis* [disgusting] Goat's." "I am afraid I shall be a flirt when I grow up. I really do think I shall. It is rather odd for me to begin to talk about flirting; to be sure, I am not a flirt yet, but then I think I shall be. Flirtationing arises from vanity and too great love of admiration, particularly from men." . . . "Last night the Hoares and Ketts were here; we had a fiddle; it would have been more delightful with a pleasant party, but I enjoyed it thoroughly; nothing hardly can be disagreeable with a *dear, darling, elating* fiddle." "I shall not say much of that day, and indeed it is not worth saying much about. It was flat, stupid, unimproving, and Sundayish. I spent *four* hours at Meeting. I never, never wish to see that nasty hole again." "Yesterday was a day of glittering pleasure. Such days are glowing for the time, then they vanish like a shadow." . . . "Oh, how I long to get a great broom, and bang all the old Quakers, who do look so triumphant and disagreeable." "We went on the high road for the purpose of being rude to the people that passed. I do think being rude is most pleasant sometimes." "I think entirely as Kitty does [written in a fit of remorse], that it is almost impossible to pass through this world without having a strict principle over your mind to act by." "Two things raise my soul to feel devotion—nature and music. As I went down the dance yesterday, I gave up my soul to the enchanting Malbrook. I thought of Heaven and of God." An uninstructed guess at the future of this precocious child would certainly be all wrong. A somewhat

* "Prolegomena to St. Paul's Epistles to the Romans and the Ephesians." By the late F. J. A. Hort, D.D., D.C.L., LL.D. (Macmillan and Co.)

† "The Gurneys of Earlham." By Augustus J. C. Hare. 2 vols. (George Allen.)

more virtuous Marie Bashkirtseff would be our conception. Yet she became the wife of the banker, Samuel Hoare, a devout Churchwoman, and deserved such eulogies as these: from Fowell Buxton, "She came as near perfection as any human being I ever knew"; from Dr. Chalmers, "One of the finest specimens of feminine Christianity I ever met." If you ask for the fruits of her mental vivacity you learn she was the authoress of "Hints on Nursery Discipline," and "Friendly Hints on the Management of Children." One stage in the journey from her lively youth to her disciplined maturity is marked in the letter to her sister Hannah, written just after her marriage, in which she acknowledges "the happiness of a union with my dearest Sam," but adds, "In that, as in all other things, there are feelings of flatness which you will not misunderstand"; and a glimpse of the delicate nature shrouded in the terms of conventional praise bestowed on a good woman is seen in her sister Mrs. Fry's journal after Louisa's death—"Her very susceptible mind was so acutely sensible of the trials of life, that her Lord saw that she had had enough—more might have overwhelmed her." Though little enough is told of her life after childhood, Louisa Gurney is the fascinating figure of Mr. Hare's book. Had she been less prosperous, she might have had more of what her soul desired, "her liberty." But of the other brothers and sisters there are pictures, too—of Joseph John, who so vividly impressed George Borrow, and furnished one of the striking scenes in "Lavengro," the embodiment of his own maxim, "Be a whole man to one thing at a time;" of Betsy (Elizabeth Fry) in her unregenerate days, receiving proposals from officers at a ball, or finding consolation amid the dulness of Meeting in her "purple boots laced with scarlet;" of Catherine, the mother to the motherless family, who slipped a proposal of marriage into her pocket unread and forgot all about it—very luckily, for the suitor changed his mind; of Priscilla, the gentle preacher, with her sympathetic tolerance of those that differed from her, who would smilingly own the instruction she had got from "the biography of the irreligious." Well, in compensation, if the irreligious dip into this biography of pious persons, they must perforce adapt Priscilla's acknowledgment to express their own gratitude.

A. M.

JOHN STUART BLACKIE.*

This is a full book, but it is not a case of the trees obscuring the wood. It contains a life-like portrait of its subject; and in many ways it reflects the biographer, too, an important help to a reader's judgment. Much labour has gone to attain her distinct success. It is more of a book than are most modern biographies, which, generally speaking, are mere lumber-rooms of unassorted odds and ends. A reader will observe that there are fewer letters than Blackie's wide circle would lead him to expect, but Miss Stoddart's method of rigid selection we feel sure is discreet; the extracts given are interesting and typical, and we are saved a deal of reading which might not have been of value proportionate to the trouble. Even if we sometimes long for the very words themselves rather than a *précis* of them, we must acknowledge that the condensation has only been arrived at after a conscientious labour such as most biographers would shrink from; and this is only one sign of the painstaking character of the whole book. There are chapters giving an account of his restless life at its most restless period—lecture-giving, tramping, agitating, visiting, dining—which the method of condensation and the determination to omit nothing that might add a telling stroke to the picture, make a fatiguing whirl to the reader. But Miss Stoddart, we feel on second thoughts, is justified; for by what other means than a very rapid and over-full narrative could the man's rapid and agitated life at the time be described?

There is no attempt to make Blackie pass for a very great man; though with his ceaseless, lasting vitality he must have made a very near escape. His biographer, who knew a side the public little guessed, writes with some grief on the habit of popular lecturing he fell into, "at first from good-nature and afterwards from enjoyment." "He got," she laments, "from the enthusiastic welcome accorded him, a fixed impression that his somewhat crude meditations upon all subjects were of value, and this generated a tendency to lecture without sufficient preparation, trusting to a buoyant flow of irrelevant allusions, of nimble asides, of bold and uncompromising digressions, to sustain the credit of a really superficial prelection." There is no pedantry in the lament. It is doubtful whether Blackie owed, as has sometimes been said, his power of being amusing to an un-English lack of self-consciousness and an instinctive determination to be always himself. More often he gave the same impression that a nervous, excitable child does in the presence of strangers, to whom his desire to "show off" is expressed by defiantly outraging proprieties. Strangers, whether popular audiences or others, excited Blackie, and his eccentricities on such occasions were not always revelations of himself. And while the public laughed and applauded, his nearest friends thought they knew a better Blackie, tranquil, kindly, and self-forgetful. A wise candour characterises the biography; his limitations as poet, critic, and scholar are admitted. But little stress is put on these, for Miss Stoddart's aim is a positive one,—to show the Professor's lovable personality, his generous and strenuous support of good causes, his scorn of consequences that might follow on any true motive, word, or action, his magnanimity—instanced by "I am glad that I have gentlemen to teach," when his students reproved him for an unkind remark made unwittingly—his tolerance of the young, "bearing foolishness, boisterousness, even horse-play, as one who knew that boys must learn to be men through experience of the futility of ignorance and presumption."

There are many good stories scattered about, but they have been eagerly picked out for everyone's amusement ere now, the best and the newest one, however, less frequently than the others. "Calling on a lady, he said abruptly, 'When I walk along Princes Street, I go with a kingly air, my head erect, my chest expanded, my hair flowing, my plaid flying, my stick swinging. Do you know what makes me do that? Well, I'll tell you—just *conceit*.'"

It is an interesting feature of the book that the most enjoyable portion is that which describes the little-known Blackie, the young theologian, the despairing seeker after salvation, the visitor of the sick and the poor, the eager, wandering student, seeking light and learning in Göttingen, Berlin, and Rome. Just how the sober, modest young man turned into the jaunty Professor of later years is perhaps beyond the power of a biographer to tell very accurately; but one may darkly guess the path—his strong opinions leading to fighting, his fighting, as is frequently the case, to popularity, his popularity breeding a thirst for more, and discovering a latent knowledge of the means by which to procure it. Descriptions of his method of conducting a class have long been familiar, but Miss Stoddart has found new testimony to his power of impressing students with the fact that Greek culture was closely related to life, and that all learning was vanity that did not link a learner more nobly to his fellows. Himself a taster of life in many fields and gardens, it is given to few to stimulate so widely as he to thought and action. With his vitality he breathed the breath of life into how many more patient, perhaps stronger souls than himself! With reverent enthusiasm, then, Miss Stoddart has shown him at his best, yet wilfully concealing no weaknesses; and his best is very attractive—a vain man, but with a guileless vanity, generous and fresh, breathing the open air. In his own words:

> "This man smells not of books. A green
> And lusty show he bears;
> As one whose foot hath wandering been
> Where vitalising airs
>
> Sweep the far-purpled hills. His God
> He cabins not in creeds;
> But feels him where the fir-trees nod,
> And where the south wind speeds
>
> O'er blossomy fields. In waves and winds
> For Gospel texts he looks;
> And in the hearts of men he finds
> What no man found in books."

* "John Stuart Blackie." A Biography. By Anna M. Stoddart. With an etching and two photogravures. 2 vols. 21s. (Blackwood.)

ENGLISH PASTORALS.*

Mr. Chambers has wakened us up to the fact that it is nearly impossible to define a pastoral. He makes the attempt once in an unguarded moment, but he generally, and more wisely, vacillates between a wide and a rigid interpretation of the word, and by his inconsistency helps us towards correct ideas, if also to a disinclination to define. It may be convenient to start in the history of the pastoral from Theocritus, but the inspiration was not born with him, and it is well to remember this. Though in Theocritus it has attained to exquisite literary form, there is a little exaggeration in speaking of this as "delicate artificiality"; and Mr. Chambers is perhaps thinking of later developments when he lays so much stress on the bustle of Alexandrine court and city life driving the poet to the poetry of contrast. At least, it is essential to keep in mind that, whatever formal absurdities it may have committed in its career, its origin was in a simple love of earth and sky, born in simple folks who lived close to one and unshrouded from the other, and in a joy in all the life that was possible under these conditions. When it became literary it grew artificial in uninspired hands, and even inspired ones were apt to retain traditional names and forms. But as the inspiration never dried up, poetry was wont to dip afresh in it, till it met and was nearly lost in the stream of the romantic movement in social philosophy and in literature. Then country life seemed a panacea for all the evils of fallen humanity, and picturesque landscape the fitting background for heroic drama. The nature poetry of our own day we cannot call a lineal descendant of the pastorals, but what made them helped to make it, and modern realism in the description of nature is not all to be put down to an increase of sincerity, but in part, at least, merely to a greater photographic skill. The probable fact is, that we are travelling back to the point where the first pastoral poets started—they that named the stars and the constellations after wondering watches of the night, that invented half the metaphor of our common speech, that fixed their vision of hill and plain and valley in a name or in a myth, that sang the songs and told the stories that ours would fain be like. The road between is blocked by a great deal of second and third-hand inspiration, by court poets and court ladies who thought shepherds' names sounded fine and the shepherd's dress becoming, but would have yawned if left to themselves for an hour on a hillside, and by satirists and pedagogues, too, who stole the old favourite forms of the country poets to clothe their polemical, or didactic, or otherwise quite unpoetical material. But the tide turned. Such would-be simplifiers of life as Rousseau and Bernardin de Saint Pierre, and their disciples in prose and verse, might talk unpractical nonsense at times, but they gave to the particular kind of poetry that has kinship with the pastoral a reality that has grown stronger year by year; though there are no signs yet that it will be produced again by a non-professional and unlearned class.

It would be easy to attack Mr. Chambers' dictum that "One must realise that pastoral is not the poetry of country life, but the poetry of the townsman's dream of country life"; only it would not be worth while. He does not believe this himself; his selections, his references in the introduction, and many of his other statements, contradict it. But he presses too hard the distinction between the kinds. He thinks to have substituted in a realistic way the manners and customs and scenery of rural England would have been to have destroyed the pastoral. It would have led "to a new poetry of nature and rural life, such as our own century has given us. And good as this is, it is good in another way than pastoral, whose highest function, as we shall see, is to paint an imaginary and not a real life." The truth of this depends on what we mean by "imaginary." In all true poetry of nature the imagination is at work, selecting, arranging, etherealising, heightening the effect. But we are more inclined to call such poems pastoral as reveal the essential spirit, if they disregard the traditional form, than many of those wolves in sheep's clothing, the eighteenth-century pastoral satires. Of course, the convenience of a selection like this demands some hard and fast line of demarcation, and the mention of shepherds and shepherdesses, and crooks and scythes, suggests such; but as division lines are barriers to the truth, the introductory remarks would be better employed in showing that the living reality that was in pastorals is represented to-day than in insisting on their gathered artificiality, an accident in their career. One must admit that all natural poetry is not pastoral; much of this century's is not. Shelley's is not; Keats's is not; Tennyson's hardly ever; Wordsworth's, of course, more frequently. Where landscape is used as pageantry, where the sense of natural beauty is close wedded to philosophy, or made to reveal spiritual truths, there is no pastoral. It demands simplicity and some earthiness—a love for the things of the country as things, for cattle and sheep, for ploughs and turned-up earth, for the winter morning haar and summer nights, for the unthinking and uncomplex beauty tending the kine, for the long rustic laughter through the inn door. The townsman's dream won't do. He imports weariness, yearning, the kind of melancholy that is begot of fatigue.

Mr. Chambers makes one clear mistake, in thinking realism alien to the pastoral. Theocritus was full of realism; and the very first specimen here, the charming "Robin and Makyne," is so too. Scottish song is largely pastoral, and also largely realistic. That the selections should be mostly drawn from the distinctly literary, and even from the conventional poems of the kind, from Spenser to John Clare, we find no fault, for some limits must be set, and, within these laid down, the specimens are chosen with unerring judgment and taste. But Mr. Chambers's discursive and interesting essay on the subject suggests some criticisms of his conception of the art he illustrates. Where he has failed we will make no attempt to definitely widen the boundaries, but widened they should be to admit much of the work of Burns and still more of William Barnes'.

* "English Pastorals." Selected, and with an Introduction. By Edmund K. Chambers. Warwick Library. 3s 6d. (Blackie.)

TURGOT.*

If any one man could have carried out the French Revolution "by due course of law," without the guillotine, the Reign of Terror, and the consequent scandal of Christendom which resulted in Waterloo and the Holy Alliance, it was Jacques Turgot. He, according to Carlyle, who did not love economists of the school to which Turgot belonged, had "honesty, insight, heroic volition"; he was "virtuous and philosophic," with "a whole Reformed France in his head"; and though he could continue in office but a miserable twenty months, he retired not with any shame to himself, but as by the judgment of the gods who, in the language of Montezuma which Camille Desmoulins found was still to the purpose, "were athirst"—athirst for what the scaffold and the sword alone could give them. It is a wonderful, pathetic, exasperating story. The god from the machine was there; and if ever a knot worthy of his loosing could be imagined, it was the state of France in 1774. But Turgot failed; and the great changes wrought themselves out, as they so often do, by violent and headlong measures that in their turn provoked reaction, divided the country, and left a fever in the blood of Frenchmen not yet, perhaps, cooled down.

It was always worth while to write the life of Turgot Nevertheless, can we say it has ever been written? Hardly, I think, in spite of Condorcet, Mr. John Morley, M. Say, and even the present compiler, whose additions to the English literature on this subject, though welcome, omit much that we should be well pleased to have set before us. Yet we must be thankful for what is given. A handsome book, easy reading, and a style which, at least, is not repugnant to the taste; thus much we owe to Mr. Stephens. He might, in rendering his French into English, have spared redundancies which our idiom does not love; the translation is only faithful, not racy of the soil which it claims for its own. Here and there it remains French in manner as in sentiment. But the volume comes at a seasonable time and was well worth publishing.

For we are in the midst of an economic revolution—not England only, but all Europe—and the questions which Turgot handles are our questions. The *corveé*, indeed, whereby those who had no property made public roads at

* "The Life and Writings of Turgot, Comptroller-General of France, 1774-1776." Edited for English readers by W. Walker Stephens. (London and New York: Longmans, Green and Co.)

the cost of labour which they were not paid for, no longer exists. In all countries it has become a maxim of law that no class is exempt from taxation; whereas, in the France of 1774, the noblesse reckoned themselves above it, and the clergy would give His Majesty nothing but a "don gratuit"—a present out of their free-will and bounty. It was the endeavour to put back on these gentlemen a burden which they had contrived to lay on the shoulders of the working nation that ruined Turgot. His finance, in the eyes of Marie Antoinette, and of "Monsieur"—afterwards Louis XVIII.—was a series of "economical outrages." The Parliament of Paris withstood him; the Queen, frivolous, ignorant, and more than a match for her slow-minded husband, intrigued against the man who declined to pay for her extravagances with the money of the people; and the great minister fell. Of such incidents we are not likely in these days to witness a repetition. But behind the problems of a just fiscal arrangement and the tragi-comedy of Versailles lay the questions of a rational and humane economic. Who will say that the public conscience has solved them?

Turgot, in his private life an amiable, nay an edifying representative of the French *philosophe* principles—serious, self-respecting, moderate, and kind-hearted—was one of that famous school in which we must count Adam Smith and Quesnay, David Hume and Edmund Burke, Gournay and Bentham, and the crowd who learned their doctrine of exchange-value from Stuart Mill, Fawcett, and the long-popular McCulloch. Theirs is the "dismal science," laughed to scorn by Carlyle, laid under anathema by Ruskin, assailed in all moods and tenses by Socialism. If we look at its principles as a whole, we may sum them up in the one word, "Freedom," or, as Gournay has it, in the double formula, "Laissez faire, Laissez passer." Freedom of contract, freedom of trade, freedom to produce, freedom to be trained in any branch of production—such is Turgot's elementary system, based on a theory which Mr. Henry George has since revived with eloquence and power, that the land is the only true mother of capital, and should pay in a single tax the dues which anyhow it will have to pay at last, though by our present involved procedure, it pays them to the detriment of those who really work the land. This, when carried out in practice, meant the abolition of the old compulsory and privileged associations or guilds, to which, unless a man belonged, he had no right to labour at a skilled profession. It made competition in the country and outside it universal. It declined, in their own interests, to protect individuals, as it would not grant exceptional privileges to the company of workmen. It did away with sinecures and monopolies; while, on the other hand, it allowed, *ex gr.*, in the case of mines and minerals, that the State could lease or even sell the right of searching for them, on the principle of modern joint-stock. All this, however, which implied that the people were economically to do everything for themselves, did not lead Turgot on to the idea of political enfranchisement, any more than it opened the eyes of Edmund Burke to the flagrant inequalities of our old Parliamentary system. In politics, as Mr. Morley tells us, "everything for the people, nothing by the people, was the maxim of the economists, and Turgot held it in all its rigour." That is no less curious than instructive. Distrust of the State in economics, combined with the omnipotence of a Government which was to be made up of the propertied classes, would seem to be an attempt to unite incompatible methods and principles. It was such in fact; and until the Third Estate outnumbered and outvoted clergy and noblesse in the assembly of 1789, there was no likelihood of the "propertied" submitting to economic views which simply meant the destruction of their privileges.

Perhaps now we have arrived at the explanation of that remarkable failure in which Turgot's philosophy, patience, and fair intentions were alike sacrificed. He did not see that economic freedom for all means political freedom as well, if it is not to depend on the caprice of a "patriot-king"—whether a Frederick the Great or an Emperor William II. To the "classes" he could oppose only a feeble Louis XVI.; and the "dumb millions" must wait until—may we not say that, even in France, they are waiting now, as Mr. Stephens does not fail to perceive, waiting until, instead of a government by prefects and centralized bureaux, they shall learn how to govern themselves? But here is the Gordian knot of Socialism, too: for it is obvious that individuals pitted against a State which owned all the resources of civilisation, and which looked on the employment of private capital as high treason, would be more impotent even than the peasants who, on the 2nd of May, 1775, beleaguered in their "waste multitudes" the Château of Versailles. Turgot did nothing for them. What could he have done? it may be asked. The keen-eyed Abbé Sieyès answered that question, fourteen years after, in a world-renowned pamphlet. These men were the Third Estate; when they had votes they would not want for bread.

"But they have votes, and still they want bread." Thus may the philosopher object who does not admire the rule of the French, or the American, or the English Democracy. Patience; the democracy is not yet organised; self-government is a thing of slow growth. And the millions have more bread, even at this imperfect stage, than they had when Turgot began his memorable administration of the Limousin. Shall we not allow that to him and his friends they are indebted for it? "Freedom" was the true "open sesame" then, as it is now, although the too simple and straightforward method of "laissez faire" will need to be subsumed under that great and philosophic conception of society as an organism which Burke always held, but which the average Smithian economist did not realise. Had he done so, had Turgot fully understood the right of the nation as a whole to the land it lived in, he would have seen that he must sweep away the excessive claims in that land (as in its resources) which the feudal system, now in decline, had granted to clergy, nobles, and the King himself. But Turgot's merit abides in history, and his lofty and generous character may well excite our sympathy and our admiration. The freedom which he had in view was freedom for all. Nor is it to be imagined that his approbation would have rested on any system of Capitalism which, by flinging the bulk of the national rights into its own scale, should make that of the great working multitude kick the beam.

WILLIAM BARRY.

THE CHRONICLES OF COUNT ANTONIO.*

Mr. Anthony Hope is finding out his enviable position. Do what he will, he has the power to please most people. Whatever be his moods, and whatever the quality of his performance, he is never awkward, and elegance of form in any literary matter popularly interesting is so uncommon that gratitude and admiration are widespread and intense in proportion. Now that he is finding this out, it is not surprising he should take advantage of it, and give pleasure to his numerous admirers as frequently and with as little trouble to himself as possible. It is impertinent to pry into the state of Mr. Hope's soul to see if it is growing demoralised by easy triumphs, but it is quite justifiable to say that a little more effort than is to be found in his latest book is wanted to keep up the estimate which some sincere but discreet admirers have formed of his powers. The stories here are entertaining, and the youth of fourteen who should disapprove of them would do so from mere dulness. But there are features in it that would lead one to believe they were not written for lads in their early teens. Yet it is not exactly a book for men and women, to whom the tales, excellent in imagining as many of them are, must be spoilt by the artificiality of the mechanism, and the conventionality of all the motives, feelings, and expressions, of the human beings concerned. Mr. Hope is a novelist of power, and he gives us an unimpeachable gift-book of a quality equalled by a dozen boys' story-writers any Christmas. His Antonio he calls an outlaw; but he is the outlaw of a maiden-aunt's or a schoolmaster's imagination — compounded of demi-god and family pastor. True, he appears to us through the narrative of a holy father, but Mr. Hope chose that medium, and if it was unsuitable for the rough record of the wild men who took to the hills, he is responsible. There is no lack of blows and battling, but all the rough play is carried on in so genteel an atmosphere that it sounds like sham-fighting all the time. The manner of the writing is after this familiar style—"Therefore he sent word to Antonio, that if he caught him, he would hang him on the hill from the branches of

* "The Chronicles of Count Antonio." By Anthony Hope. 6s. (Methuen.)

the tree to which Antonio had bound Paul, and would leave his body there for three times three days. And, this message coming to Antonio, he sent one privily by night to the gate of the city, who laid outside the gate a letter for the Duke; and in the letter was written, 'God chooses the hand. All is well.'" We feel sure there were few erasures in the MS. Once having caught the easy swing of this style, there is no reason why one should ever stop. From these unkind observations we except some portions of "The Chronicles," where Mr. Hope has taken time to be himself; but on the whole his facile grace has proved itself here a snare. Let us genially call this latest story of his a relaxation; only such relaxations should be anonymous, and they might safely be so, for they have no individuality.

NOVEL NOTES.

THE CHAIN OF GOLD. By Standish O'Grady. (T. Fisher Unwin.)

Mr. Standish O'Grady has a habit of returning on his ideas and incidents, and manifestly out of sheer love for them, and not from any poverty of imagination, for the second telling is for the most part the better. He has, for instance, told the story of Cuchullin twice over, and the second version is the more minute in finish, the more rich in beautiful detail; and now he returns upon the central accident of "Lost on Du Corrig," and builds out of it the far more potent "Chain of Gold." "Lost on Du Corrig" was a boy's story of a boy who fell through a crevice in a cliff and found an immense cavern, and being there entrapped, supported himself by many fascinating shifts, and encountered the ghost of an ancient Irish hero; while "The Chain of Gold" is a history of two boys who go out fishing, and are hurled, boat and all, into the mouth of a cave far above the sea level, by one of the best storms raised in modern fiction, and there keep body and soul together by contrivances as excellent as any of Crusoe's, and encounter the phantom of an ancient Irish hermit, or else endure a strange delirium from hardship and thirst—for we are left in doubt—and return at last to common things and safety. Parts of the earlier book were curiously careless and ill-built, despite its general vigour and freshness, but Mr. O'Grady has now learnt to admiration the difficult art of writing for boys, and of doing so not by warping or imprisoning his own mature imagination, but simply by delighting in such things as were a delight to men and women at the dawn of the world. If Finn and Cuchullin lived in our day they would be much like these masterful, resourceful cave-dwellers, and if Usheen came alive to write of them he would write in no very different spirit from Mr. O'Grady.

THE ONE WHO LOOKED ON. By F. F. Montrésor. (Hutchinson.)

Miss Montrésor has a distinct quality among story-writers. It is safe to predict a more conspicuous and lasting success for her than for many who have equal mental and imaginative gifts and even more interesting material to work on. It is a spiritual rather than an intellectual distinction hers, and it is the more powerful. The stuff out of which her two books have been mainly woven is not of certain interest; her characters, if they presented themselves to us in life, we might like to argue with or we might disapprove of. But introduced by her, we accept them and judge them from their own standpoint. She has the same effect on us as a sympathetic voice. It is not easy more closely to define what made many readers to whom the religious novel is distasteful, and others whose artistic fastidiousness was far from being satisfied, read "Into the Highways and Hedges" with unusual pleasure. Whatever it was, it is present here again in this slighter book, which is less directly religious in its subject and treatment. Gentleness or tolerance in her dealings with humanity might sum it up, but perhaps quietism, unattached to any particular doctrines, most nearly describes its effect. It would be unfair to compare the two books. The first was elaborate, ambitious, varied. The other is shorter, slighter, more limited in theme and incident. But it is substantial enough to contain one real character, perhaps two—only Sir Charles was within the powers of a great many able writers to create, and Susie of very few. The good people in novels who are as living as the wisely-foolish, golden-hearted Susie, are not numerous.

THE VEIL OF LIBERTY. A Tale of the Girondins. By Péronne. (A. and C. Black.)

A convenient and altogether erroneous opinion exists about the writing of historical novels, and it is entertained by a good many novelists to-day who find history suggest more exciting incidents and more picturesque characters than their own invention could supply. It is that the less history you know, the more superficial your research and the more popular your sources, the better your historical novel. Like most convenient theories, it is all wrong. Scott, Dumas, Thackeray, were saturated with the history and literature of the time they presented to us in fiction. And that they had a grip of the material is at least one reason why their novels have a grip on us. Just at this moment, when we are flooded with thin and superficial historical romance, entertaining enough, some of it, for half an hour, but unsatisfying, and slipping from the memory and the imagination in less time than we allowed for the reading of it, it is pleasing to recognise the existence of a robuster school. Of course, historical learning is far from being enough, and all the reading of which there is evidence in "The Veil of Liberty" might have gone for nought, so far as making a vivid picture of the time is concerned, without imaginative and artistic powers. But "Péronne" has these, and a trained and a lively style, an eye for the picturesque and the dramatic, and a good understanding of human nature. Is it indiscreet to be curious about the authorship of an anonymous novel we have admired and enjoyed? "The Veil of Liberty" is not by a novice. We had thought that so intimate a knowledge of last century France, so discriminating and detailed an appreciation of French Protestantism, could he set down to the credit of no one but Miss Betham Edwards, though, it is true, she is not fond of dwelling on the shadier sides of the Revolution. If we are entirely wrong, at least neither Miss Betham Edwards nor "Péronne" has reason to feel aggrieved by the juxtaposition of their names. The pictures of revolutionary France in this novel are often masterly and always of interest. The close acquaintance of the writer with the facts and factions of the time is not wasted, for this knowledge, used artistically, has given an ease, a fulness, and a vividness, which belong to no novel spun out of a popular manual or perhaps a couple of gossipy memoirs. And, likewise, we cannot withstand the intense interest which the authoress takes in her central personages, the family Villas. Such an energetic concern is contagious.

LONDON IDYLLS. By W. J. Dawson. 5s. (Hodder and Stoughton.)

The mysteries, tragedies, the hardships and humours of London life are the materials of Mr. Dawson's tales. He knows no better storehouse than the great city. "Its life," he says, in his preface, "is the true epic of the modern world. The next great poet, when he comes, will be nourished on the breasts of London." In the meanwhile its air is full of stories, and he tells ten of those he has listened to. Not all of them are very characteristic of London—the scene of "The Music of the Gods," for instance, might be laid in Bagdad just as fitly. But most are concerned with strenuous modern London lives, with lurking modern London temptations; and Mr. Dawson proves that he knows London well, from East to West, from the laundress's tub to the fashionable rector's pulpit. Many grades, many circles, and many opinions are represented in these fine, thoughtful and impressive stories, which speak, in different accents, the language of the very hour that is with us.

THE RED SPELL. By Francis Gribble. Acme Library. 1s. (A. Constable.)

The story has an effective setting in the troubled Paris of '71, and its main motive—the resolve of the hero to die for the Commune, which had been his ideal of a reign of mercy and justice, since the excesses of his brother Communists forbid his fighting for it—is a heroic one. The characters, however, are feebly conceived, and all, save the spirited Suzanne, on conventional lines. The descriptive parts are much better, and the pictures of the fighting at the barricades read like the narrative of an eye-witness.

IN THE QUARTER. By Robert W. Chambers. (Chatto.)

This is probably an earlier book than the author's "King in Yellow," which has stronger and more finished work in it. But the pictures of the well-beloved quarter, at least, are as good here as in the other. Of the quarter he is a good citizen, and his tales of young ambitions and joys and follies sound pleasant in the ears of those who have sojourned at just the right time of life in the neighbourhood of the Luxembourg, and, surely, of any who are sympathetically moved by high spirits and youthful sentiment. We like the Bavarian chamois-hunting portion less. Mr. Chambers had evidently some background material he did not want to waste; but the change of scene has necessitated some rather improbable meetings, and disturbed the unity of the story. As a story it disappoints us; the melodramatic murder and plot against the heroine's honour are not good enough material for Mr. Chambers's skill. But for two or three of its characters it deserves praise—for Yvonne, and Clifford, and the hero Rex himself. And, with all its weaknesses, it cannot be but attractive, since it sympathetically reflects the nonsense and the sentiment of that ever reprehensible and fascinating being, the irresponsible student.

THE DIVINATIONS OF KALA PERSAD. By Headon Hill. (Ward, Lock and Bowden.)

Mr. Poignand, a young gentleman of limited income, no profession, and few talents, deceived himself into thinking himself possessed of latent powers for the detection of crime. He seems almost invariably to have gone on the wrong scent, but like many another stupid man, he had the knack of finding better endowed persons to do his work for him. So he furnished a handsome office, interviewed aristocratic clients, looked mysteriously wise when, professionally, in their presence, behaved agreeably in luxurious country houses, and gained a great reputation for astuteness, all by the divinations of a poor Hindoo, Kala Persad, who was kept in the background. The Oriental's advice was called for in really interesting cases. But the stories have one defect. A reader of ordinary sharpness invariably detects the criminal, if not the manner and motive of the crime, as soon even as Kala; he makes none of Poignand's mistakes; and this has a tendency to make him conceited. A writer should beware of puffing up his readers' pride. The tales of which Kala is not the hero are better in this important respect. The best of all is "A Blind Clue," an unusual and welcome confession of how a detective failed.

THE COMING OF THEODORA. By Eliza Orne White. (Smith, Elder.)

This American writer has a fine respect for the facts of life and character. She knows that there are natures charged with no matter what virtues that will never be attracted to each other, but will ever be at war; and her novel is a clever illustration of that melancholy human fact. Theodora has all the virtues, and if very few of the instinctive graces, she has what even few very virtuous persons possess, humility and magnanimity. She is, in fact, a trump. You cannot but like her, and you would dread her approach as you would an earthquake. Into the charming, topsy-turvy, peaceful, and amusing household of her brother she brings order—and rebellion; though her every word and thought and act are generous. The extreme unselfishness and the extreme insensitiveness of Theodora are set out in a masterly way, and we end by feeling a real tenderness for her, though as a companion and help-mate she continues "difficult." But she was not quite so impossible, perhaps, as she grew to think herself. Disappointment made her morbid; and this woman with a genius for "managing," refused the man she loved because acceptance would have meant the bringing-up of a child who objected to her. She always did things thoroughly. We had never thought to have seen the pathetic side of a capable, strong-willed manager, but Miss Orne White was wiser.

A MAN AND HIS WOMANKIND. By Nora Vynne. 1s. 6d. (Hutchinson.)

There is a great deal of shrewdness in Miss Vynne's new story, but as shrewdness, applied to human character, often means only ill-nature, let us hasten to add that every page of it is kindly. There are unconventionalities, but they are so harmless that they will shock nobody. A second-hand version of the tale would sound tame, and a listener would be apt at the end to ask, "And then?" But the management of the plot is exceptionally clever, and the presentation of the characters hardly less so. Cousin Adele's ill-temper is a trifle exaggerated, and so is the ex-journalist heroine's good temper, but, generally speaking, the man and his womankind play their parts well, and some subtle acting is demanded. We are dull enough, however, to be in doubt whether we should in one or two passages laugh with or at the characters. Here, for example—"instantly the sky turned pale green in the early frost, and all the stars were there waiting silently in their places.

"And they said nothing whatever about it, but walked on silent, in the silence, very close to each other, until they neared the inn; then Dick said,—

"'There were snipe for dinner at home, but this is better than snipe.'"

"Snipe for dinner," it should be said, play a more important part than in most women's novels—a symptom, doubtless, of the healthy common sense that pervades the story.

DIANA'S HUNTING. By Robert Buchanan. (Unwin.)

Diana was a fascinating and beautiful young actress, but she is not the central figure of the story. The chief place is assigned to Marcus Aurelius Short, a man of unlovely exterior, shocking manners, outrageous opinions, and the most faithful heart. This lover of taverns more than drawing-rooms, this dramatic critic of loud and hideous style, does three remarkable things: he sees through the beautiful Diana, and speaks plain truths to her; he puts enough backbone into Horsham, a feeble friend, to keep that young dramatist at his wife's hearthside when he desired above everything else in the world to be touring in America with the charming actress; and he never cursed his own dissipated, faithless wife, but waited in patience for the better moments when she would consent to accept his kindness. This kindly bear is an old type, but he wears well in fiction as in life. "Diana's Hunting" is a short, slight story, but it is the best and the truest to life Mr. Buchanan has given us for a long time.

LADY BONNEY'S EXPERIMENT. By Tighe Hopkins. (Cassell.)

From beginning to end Mr. Hopkins' little story is very absurd and just as amusing. The most daring incidents, the most impossible coincidences, and sheer buffoonery, chase each other through the 160 or so pages, and if they did it in a less spirited or graceful way they might annoy us exceedingly. As it is, we watch them with a grateful smile. Mr. Hopkins does not take his story or his readers at all seriously, which is a relief as great as it is rare.

A SON OF THE PLAINS. By Arthur Paterson. 6s. (Macmillan)

A great deal can be said for "A Son of the Plains." The Santa Fé trail, the emigrants' thoroughfare from East to West, provided abundance of exciting incident twenty years ago, and Mr. Paterson when opening his story of that period with an Indian attack, the kidnapping of two white girls, and a heroic rescue, has not even then emptied his store. A battle with road-agents follows hard, and a town on the Mexican frontier supplies an appalling amount of villainy for the virtuous hero to combat and defeat. Sentiment is not neglected. Nat, a former captive and pupil of the Indians, skilled in the arts of war and peace, is a model lover, if a rather silent one; and his generosity, heroism, and resource are rewarded as they deserve. With all these satisfactory features—with even the war-whoop and the clatter of muskets in our ears—we are afraid that "A Son of the Plains" does not escape by its varied incident and its careful workmanship from being just a little dull.

NO AMBITION. By Adeline Sergeant. 5s. (Oliphant.)

This may be described as a novel for the girl of to-day, but Miss Sergeant has not written down to her audience. In a sympathetic elder sister fashion, however, she brings wholesome counsel and some criticism to bear on the modern girl's world of school and college and professional ambitions. As the story goes on it becomes a little more artificial—the mysterious disappearance of Clarice's husband, for instance, is stagy—but the portraits of the Denbigh family are capitally drawn; Miss Sergeant never did anything better.

THE BOOKMAN'S TABLE.

MEMORIES AND SKETCHES OF WAR AND PEACE. By Archibald Forbes. With Portrait of the Author. 16s. (Cassell),

Mr. Forbes has gathered here the most stirring memories of his plucky, stimulating life, and they make a fascinating book. A boy with a career to choose, and this book before him, would have some good reasons for thinking that no profession in the world could be so various, so enjoyable as a war correspondent's, with its peril and excitement, its need for resource, its offer of every kind of adventure, and its employment of every faculty, from riding and writing to cooking, and to binding a wound. He devotes a page or so to the attributes that ought to be possessed by the ideal war correspondent. He "ought to possess the gift of tongues, to be conversant with all European languages, a neat assortment of the Asiatic languages, and a few of the African tongues, such as Abyssinian, Ashantee, Zulu, and Soudanese. He should have the sweet, angelic temper of a woman, and be as affable as if he were a politician canvassing for a vote; yet, at the same time, be big and ugly enough to impress the conviction that it would be highly unwise to take any liberties with him. The paragon war correspondent should be able to ride anything that chance may offer, from a giraffe to a rat," and so on, and so on. There never will be such a man, he owns, but readers of his pages will think that one came as near the ideal, in the more daring requirements, as human limitations allowed. An inspiring book it is in its warlike portions, sympathetic in its peaceful chapters that recall old memories of his boyhood in a Scotch parish. The Russo-Turkish, the Zulu, the Franco-German wars, and the Commune, provide many vivid sketches, and some chapters on "My Servants on Campaign," "Soldiers' Wives," and "Soldiers I have Known," are full of gleanings from all the stirring times he has passed through. To readers who are cold to tales of adventure his chapter on "The Future of the Wounded in War" is the most interesting of all. It is humane at bottom, but he has only scorn for kidgloved sentimentality. When cannons squirt rose-water, war will have ceased—and a good thing too, he thinks. But in the meanwhile he has some fears that the soldier of the present is over coddled, and he has heroic tales to tell of the endurance of the men of another day—of Major Napier, for instance, terribly wounded, sent by himself on foot to find the amputating place, of his weary waiting, of the confusion and the bungling, all patiently borne. During that same night there arrived a soldier of his regiment who had been searching for his officer for hours. Napier said to the man: "I am glad to see you; but, John, you are wounded yourself—your arm is in a sling." "Arrah, be Jasus, your honour," answered honest John Dunn, "sure it's nothing to sphake about—only me arrum cut off below the elbow, just before I shtarted to look for your honour." Than Mr. Forbes's book you will find none more living among the new ones.

CHARLES LYELL AND MODERN GEOLOGY. By Professor T. G. Bonney. Century Science Series. (Cassell.)

"Lyell's life becomes an apologue, setting forth the beneficial results of concentrating the whole energy on one definite object, and the moral grandeur of a calm, judicial, truth-seeking spirit," writes Professor Bonney. A quiet, uneventful but more inspiring life was the great geologist's, and in little space it could not be better told than it is here. Those who know the "life and letters" will find little new, but then every one does not, and this latest biographer has brought out the great feature of his character as of his career. You close the book with respectful gratitude to the man who was so mindful of the impersonal part of life, and so single minded in search for truth that the little vanities and meannesses of humanity never came near him. Professor Bonney's summary of Lyell's contribution to geology is doubtless correct. He does not claim for him great originality, but he shows, especially in regard to the uniformitarian theory, how clear-sighted, systematic, patient, and judicial he was, and how his first-hand observations in the field helped on his beloved study as no other method has done or ever will do.

THE GREAT FROZEN LAND. By Frederick George Jackson. Edited by Arthur Montefiore. (Macmillan.)

As Mr. Montefiore explains in his preface, written in the absence of Mr. Jackson on his great Polar expedition, this winter journey across the Tundras, the sojourn among that very primitive people, the Samoyads, was undertaken chiefly for the purpose of experimenting with and testing a selected variety of food, clothing, and general equipment, in view of the projected journey to the unknown Arctic area north of Franz Josef Land. The sledge journey over the frozen Tundras of Siberia was a severe experience, and from the mere point of view of adventure the book is of great interest. But Mr. Jackson's most valuable notes relate to his dwelling among the little-known Samoyads, a kindly, honest, peaceable, and dirty race, who manage to live endurable lives under the austerest conditions. Philologists and folk-lorists are indebted to Mr. Montefiore for a valuable chapter on the dying Samoyad speech, and another containing some curious Samoyad folk-tales. The maps and illustrations are good, and the moderate length of the narrative ought not to be forgotten in summing up the features of a book that should do a great deal to stimulate interest in Arctic exploration. Now that the *Windward* has come home, bringing news of the hero of "The Great Frozen Land," this account of his former expedition must find many readers.

DANTE. His Times and His Work. By A. J. Butler. (Innes.)

Among popular guides to scholarship and culture we have found very few half so satisfactory as the book before us. It was written first of all for students of the Home Reading Union, and the writer realised far better than most scholars the kind of help they wanted. It might well be superficial, written under such circumstances, but it is not; it is only, in dealing with more complicated themes, elementary. The story of Dante's life and times is, however, full enough to satisfy all save advanced students, and indeed, respecting the politics of the age, Mr. Butler shows a comprehensive grasp exhibited by no other English scholar. We should, however, specially call attention to the chapter in the appendix—"Some Hints to Beginners." This was evidently written by one who found difficulties on his own path, and had to clear them away himself, who has realised the vastness of the study, its demand for serious intelligence, and the little time and few opportunities of some students otherwise well fitted for the undertaking. One correction we should like to make. "Of actual translations, none," says Mr. Butler, "is better than Cary's." Cary's has its excellent points, and is by no means superseded; but as a help to students it is not nearly so good as Mr. Butler's own, which modesty forbade him to name.

THE PARNASSUS LIBRARY OF GREEK AND LATIN TEXTS. P. Vergili Maronis Opera. 6s. net. (Macmillan.)

We have too few of such editions of the classics in England, editions the text of which satisfies the fastidious scholar, and whose externals are tasteful and attractive. This library will be the more appreciated. Scholars have edited the volumes; but into the scheme of editing notes have not entered, and it is therefore in a shelf of poets they will find themselves in fitting company, not with grammars and lexicons and manuals of literature. Mr. Page has written his preface in a courageous fashion. First, he has not pretended to write it for any other purpose than that of informing readers, and he has therefore paused to explain in a way readers will be grateful for, though they may not mention it. And then he honestly tries to give Virgil the place which his virtues and defects alike combine to make his due, distinguishing between the spontaneous poet who conceived the speeches of Dido and the laureate who wrote of Æneas to gratify a prince.

SUPPRESSED CHAPTERS AND OTHER BOOKISHNESS. By Robert Bridges. (Lane.)

Mr. Robert Bridges is an American critic, who, understanding that criticism usually appears in a very dull form, strikes out new lines to show the science, or the art, is still young, and capable of varied and pleasant disguises. This is to his credit; and we have read very much better criticism less willingly than his parodies of mannerisms (the "Suppressed Chapters"), his snatches and tag-ends of discourses (for he, too, suppresses many of the heavy chapters), and his letters to modern authors and their

creations. They are things to glide over lightly; but if they are not first-rate literature, they don't take themselves very seriously, except so far as they have suffered themselves to be reprinted, and to be published in two continents. A mild protest we must make on one point. Mr. Bridges likes the words "Arcady" and "Arcadian." "Overheard in Arcady" was the title of a former similar book, and there are "Arcadian Letters" and "Arcadian Opinions" here. True, he may visit the blessed place, but he doesn't write from it, nor speak its tongue, nor recall it to our minds. It would be just as truthful and as apt were he to date his productions from Olympia.

BATTLES OF ENGLISH HISTORY. By Hereford B. George. (Methuen.)

This is a book with a meaning and a purpose. The subject, as barely described in the title, would be congenial and easy to the mere compiler; a hundred might take it, and none of us be much the wiser for their lazily or laboriously borrowed repetition of old facts. But Mr. George has seen a real gap in our more accessible historical books. Historians, as a rule, are not interested in military details, and they omit them, or blunder, or speak of them vaguely. Military works, on the other hand, are too technical. He has tried to explain clearly and accurately for civilian readers what he thinks should be part of an ordinary liberal education. Not that he considers battles the most important incidents in history. But they have been important; over and over again their issue depended on their having been fought in this or that way, under such and such conditions; and he has no doubt that definite knowledge on the deciding circumstances will be found interesting. By his clear, orderly narrative and his plans he has made it so; and on reading his recital from the battle of Hastings to the Indian Mutiny, we find point being continually given to our patriotic triumph, or to our longing that some lost field had been ruled otherwise—

"From fate's dark book a leaf been torn,
And Flodden had been Bannockburn."

IN VERONICA'S GARDEN. By Alfred Austin. (Macmillan.)

Readers of "The Garden that I Love" will remember that Veronica married the poet. Somehow after that event the garden passed from the gardener-chronicler to that lady, but she had no great part in its control. Therefore it is rather unreasoning of any one to take a dislike to what was evidently a very attractive spot solely because of a nominal change in the ownership. But give a dog a bad name—— And Veronica has now a bad one. She is the most antipathetic lady we ever remember to have been asked, in fiction, to meet on friendly terms. And her poet is turning out a bore, with his pious aspirations that Horace and Virgil "were with us this evening." His verse, too, is deteriorating under the influence of too much admiration administered in the garden, though the dream of "The Fallen Elm" is very genuine poetry of the quiet domestic order. The gardener is the best of the company, and from this recent journal of his we can gather very practical hints. But if one ever reaches a romantic sentiment about his domain it is shattered by most of the pictures. They are all inartistic, but a few, suggesting picturesque and secluded garden spots, would pass. The others fly in the face of the whole book, which is exclusive, sentimentally rustic, with a flavour of aristocratic modesty; while they are prosaic reproductions of the *banalités* of a prosperous suburban villa residence.

THE SONG OF ROLAND. A Summary for the Use of English Readers, with Verse Readings of Typical Passages, by Arthur Way and Frederic Spencer. 1s. (Nutt.)

We read here a terrible reproach on the impatience of our age. If Mr. Way and Mr. Spencer have gauged us correctly, we are poor things indeed. But really we think we could have borne a little more of the heroic tale, and if they render a few more typical passages into their rough but spirited verse, they may be confident of finding readers. There is something a little irritating in the method they have chosen—bits of prose narrative alternating with scraps of verse. We feel as if they were coaching us for an examination. A better plan would have been to give the whole in prose, or the essential parts of the entire matter—we don't mean the whole text of the "Chanson de Roland"—in verse. They could do it very well, as several passages here bear witness, particularly that describing the contest of Roland's rash with Oliver's prudent valour, when beset by the Paynim host:

"'Roland, brother-in-arms, sound a blast on thy horn; the king
Threading the mountain pass will hear it, I pledge thee, and bring
His Franks to our aid back-hasting.' Quoth Roland,
'God forbid
That any man living should say that for aught that the pagans did
I sounded! Not so shall my line be strained! When the battle is sore,
With seventeen hundred strokes shall Durendal's sword drip gore.'"

Let the translators take heart and continue. Let them be Roland and Oliver. We shall follow with Frankish loyalty.

THE NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

THEOLOGY AND PHILOSOPHY.

ALLIES, T. W.—St. Peter, His Name and His Office, 2/6 Catholic Truth Soc.
[*A historical argument in favour of the prerogative of St. Peter. Mr. Allies puts his case strongly. A preface has been written by the Rev. Luke Rivington.*]

Bible Tales for the Young, 2/6.....R.T.S.

BUXTON, E. M. W.—Founded upon a Rock, Stories for Children from English Church History, 2/6.....Skeffington

BUXTON, Rev. H. J. W.—Sunday Lessons for Daily Life, 2/6 net; The School of Christ, Sermons to Children, 3/6 Skeffington

EVERARD, Rev. G.—Salvation and Service, 3/6 .....Nisbet

FARRAR, Dean, and Others' Biblical Character Sketches, 3/6 ..Nisbet

FLEMING, S. H.—Fifteen-Minute Sermons for the People ....Stock
[*Mr. Fleming has had in his mind two classes in writing these brief discourses—the hard-worked clergy with little time for sermon-writing, and heads of families who have little talent for Scripture exposition.*]

Good Morning and Good Night .....Cassell
[*Stories and moral lessons arranged as morning and evening readings for children. They are simple, bright, short, and well-illustrated.*]

GORE, C.,—Dissertations on Subjects connected with the Incarnation, 7/6 .....Murray

HARRIES, Rev. J.—A Handbook of Theology, 7/6.....Stock
[*An attempt to "simplify and arrange" Christian doctrine for popular understanding.*]

HEGEL, G. W. F.—Lectures on the Philosophy of Religion, 3 vols., 12/- each.

Helps to the Use of Hymns Ancient and Modern.....Oxford Press
[*A convenient little manual, "showing such hymns as are appropriate for use on every occasion daily throughout the year."*]

HILL, H.—The Story of the Kings of Israel and Judah, 6/- ....Stock
[*The events of the Kingdoms of Israel and Judah recorded in different parts of Scripture have been arranged by Mr. Hill in one consecutive narrative.*]

HORT, late F. J. A.—Prolegomena to St. Paul's Epistles to the Romans and Ephesians, 6/- .....Macmillan
[*See p.* 60.]

HORTON, R. F.—The Teaching of Jesus, 3/6 .....Isbister

HOWE, JOHN.—By R. F. Horton, 3/6. (Leaders of Religion.) Methuen

JACKSON, H. E.—Gentle Jesus, a Life of Christ for Little Folk, 3/6 S.S.U.

JACKSON, W. H.—Mission Addresses and Instructions, 3/6 Skeffington

JOWETT, late B.—College Sermons, 7/6 .....Murray

LEDWARD, W. J.—The Trees of the Bible and their Spiritual Lessons, 2/- .....Skeffington

MACKENNAL, A.—The Seven Churches in Asia, 3/6 .....Stock
[*Written on an original plan. The Seven Churches are considered as types of the religious life of to-day. Thus, Ephesus stands for the Strenuous Church, Thyatira for the Sentimental, Philadelphia for the Patient, and so on.*]

MACLEAR, Rev. G. F., and WILLIAMS, Rev. W. W.—An Introduction to the Articles of Church of England, 10/6 Macmillan
[*A convenient exposition of the Articles and a guide to what other writers have said about them, for the use of theological students. It is an eminently practical manual, and will doubtless become a standard work.*]

MACLEOD, A.—The Child Jesus, and other Talks to the Children, 3/6 Hodder

MAKOWER, F.—The Constitutional History and Constitution of the Church of England, 3/6

Master's Guide for His Disciples, The, 1/6.....Stock
["*All the recorded sayings of Jesus arranged for easy consultation and systematic reading.*" *Mr. Eugene Stock writes a preface. The book is very attractive in form.*]

MORGAN, Rev. G. H.—Modern Knights Errant, and other Sermons, 3/6.....J. Clarke

MOORE, Rev. G. F.—A Critical and Exegetical Commentary on Judges, 12/- .....Simpkin

MURRAY, C.—Morning Sunlight, Devotional Readings for a Year, 3/6 Nisbet

PAGE, T. E., and WALPOLE, A. S.—The Acts of the Apostles, 2/6 Macmillan
[*Mr. Page has written an interesting preface and compiled scholarly notes to the "Acts"; while Mr. Walpole has drawn up a glossary of words obsolete or used in an unusual sense. An admirable handbook for school or college.*]
SANDAY, Rev. W., and HEADLAM, Rev. A. C.—Critical and Exegetical Commentary on Romans, 12/-.....Simpkin
SPURGEON, C. H.—The Soul Winner, 3/6.....Passmore
STALKER, J.—The Two St. Johns of the New Testament, 6/-, Isbister
[*Dr. Stalker has "felt for the characters behind" the fragments of biography supplied by the Gospels in respect to John the Baptist and John the Apostle. He writes on the subject with much insight and very attractively.*]
STOKOE, Rev. T. H.—Old Testament History for Junior Classes, Part I., 2/6.....Frowde
TURTON, W. H.—The Truth of Christianity, 6/- .....K. Paul
VOYSEY, Rev. C.—Theism as a Science of Natural Theology and Natural Religion, 2/6.....Williams
WAKELING, late G.—The Oxford Church movement, 7/6 Sonnenschein
WIDDICOMBE, J.—In the Lesuto, a sketch of African Missions, 5/- S.P.C.K.

NEW EDITIONS.

Christian Year, The. Thumb Edition .....Frowde
Imitation of Christ, The. ,, ,, ...Frowde
[*These are marvels of printing and binding, and should be very popular as gift-books.*]
GRANT, G. M.—The Religions of the World .....Black
[*This handbook has many good points about it. But it would be more useful if it were less in the moral lecture style and more of a storehouse of facts.*]
HAMPDEN-COOK, E.—The Christ has come, 1/6 .....S. Marshall
[*Mr. Cook's thesis is that "The Second Advent is an Event of the Past." He draws many conclusions from his statement.*]
Pathway of Health and Happiness, The .....Hodges
[*Letters from a clergyman of the Church of England to young men of all classes.*]
TAYLOR, H.—The Gospel Plan in Easy Texts, 1/- .....Stock
[*The leading truths of the Gospel set forth in the simplest language which the Bible itself is found to supply.*]

FICTION.

ALLIOTT, Mrs.—The Dowager Lady Tremaine ..... Stock
[*A Puritan ancestor of a credulous family had prophesied evil to any descendant who should either swear or marry twice. At last a bold man broke the vow about the marrying, and no one was a penny the worse. It is a queer but not a very interesting story.*]
ARMSTRONG, J.—Benzoni's Children. 2/- .....R.T.S.
ARNOLD, E. L.—The Story of Ulla, 6/- ..... Longmans
Aureole, The Impressions of, 6/-.....Chatto
AVERY, H.—An Old Boy's Yarns.....Cassell
[*A collection of amusing school stories, written in a spirited and wholesome fashion.*]
BALZAC, H. DE.—The Country Doctor, translated by E. Marriage, 3/6 net ..... Dent
BARING-GOULD, S.—Noémi, 6/- ..... Methuen
BAYLY, E. B.—A New Zealand Courtship, and other Stories, 2/6 R.T.S.
BENNING, H.—Ursula's Beginnings, 2/6.....R.T.S.
BENTLEY, H. C.—A Dream's Fulfilment, 3/6 ..... Remington
BOLDREWOOD, R.—The Crooked Stick, 6/- ..... Macmillan
BOULTON, H. M.—Josephine Crewe, a Novel, 6/-.....Longmans
BOWER, M.—Samson's Youngest, 1/6 ..... Unwin
BRAMSTON, M.—Shaven Crown, 2/- ..... S.P.C.K.
BREMONT, A. Comtesse de.—The Ragged Edge, Tales of the African Gold-Fields, 3/6 ..... Downey
BROUGHTON, R.—Scylla or Charybdis, 6/- ..... Bentley
BUCHAN, J.—Sir Quixote of the Moors, 2/6 ..... Unwin
BUCHANAN, R.—Lady Kilpatrick, 6/-.....Chatto
,, Diana's Hunting, 2/6 ..... Unwin
BUTTMANN, P.—Carl Winter's Dream .....Stock
[*There are pretty fancies in this fairy tale, but it is wanting in "go," as are all fairy-manufactures of the present day.*]
CARTER, T.—The People of the Moon, a Novel, 7/6 *Electrician* Office
CASTLE, E.—The Light of Scarthey, 6/- ..... Osgood
CHAMBERS, R. W.—In the Quarter, 2/6 .....Chatto
[*See p.* 65.]
Chapman's Magazine of Fiction, vol. I, 4/- ..... Chapman
[*A very creditable first volume. It will provide good entertainment if you do not test it by the unfair method of beginning at the beginning and trying to read straight through.*]
CHATTERGEE, B. C.—Krishna Kanta's Will, 6/-.....Unwin
CLENNELL, E. M. H.—Timothy's Legacy, 3/6 ..... Hodges
COBBAN, J. M.—The King of Andaman, 6/- .....Methuen
COLERIDGE, C. R.—The Tender Mercies of the Good, 6/-.... Isbister
COLLINGWOOD, H.—The Pirate Slaver, 3/6.....S.P.C.K.
CORBETT, J.—A Business in Great Waters, 6/- ..... Methuen
CRESWICK, P.—The Miracle, A Comedy of Sentiment, 2/6 net Sandes
[*When Mr. Creswick ceases to be jerkily smart his cleverness, we feel sure, will make its appearance. His firework style, and the bad paper and type of his novel, make its perusal a little fatiguing.*]
CROCKETT, S. R.—The Men of the Moss Hags, 6/- .....Isbister
DAVIS, E. L.—Errington Hall, 2/6 ..... R.T.S.
DOUDNEY, S.—Katherine's Keys, 5/-..... Nisbet
DUDLEY, B.—A Gentleman from Gascony, 2/- ..... Ward & Lock
EBERS, G.—In the Fire of the Forge, trans. by M. J. Stafford, 6/- Low
ESLER, E. RENTOUL.—'Mid Green Pastures, 3/6..... S. Low
EVANS, E. E.—Confession, 3/6 .....Sonnenschein
EVELYN, C.—Miss Nettie's Girls, 2/6 .....R.T.S.
Every Boy's Stories, by T. Archer, J. C. Atkinson, etc., 5s. Routledge
EVERETT-GREEN, E.—In Taunton Town, 5/- ..... Nelson
[*An excellent tale for the young, of the days of Monmouth.*]
FAWCETT, E.—The Ghost of Guy Thyrie, 2/- ..... Ward & Lock
FAWCETT, E. D.—The Secret of the Desert, 3/6 .....Arnold
FENNELL, C.—The Calico Printer, a Novel, 6/- ..... Hutchinson
FIELD, Mrs. E. M.—Master Magnus, 2/6 ..... Arnold
FIELDING, S. G.—The Southern Light ..... Ward & Lock
FRANCIS, M. E.—Frieze and Fustian, 3/6.....Osgood
GALETTI, Madame.—Some Annals of an Italian Village, 6/- .. H. Cox
GREEN, E. E. and BEDFORD, H. L.—His Choice and Hers, 3/6 S.P.C.K.
GROSER, H. G.—Out with the Old Voyagers, 3/6..... Melrose
GROVES, J. P.—In the Days of King George.....Cassell
[*A very enjoyable tale. Larry Doolan and St. Croix are two heroes boys will read about with keen interest.*]
HARDINGE, M. H.—What We are Coming To, 6/-..... Digby
HARE, C.—Down the Village Street, 6/-.....Blackwood
HENTY, G. A.—Through Russian Snows, 5/-; A Knight of the White Cross; The Tiger of Mysore, 6/- each....Blackie
HELLIS, N.—Master Val, 2/6.....S.P.C.K.
HERVEY, M. H.—Eric the Archer, 5/-.....Arnold
HILL, H.—The Divinations of Kala Persad, 3/6..... Ward & Lock
HINTON, C. H.—Stella and an Unfinished Communication, 3/6 Sonnenschein
HOCKING, S. J.—The Heart of Man, 3/6..... Warne
HUME, F.—The Masquerade Mystery, 6/- ..... Digby
INGLIS, T.—Dr. Quantrill's Experiment, 3/6..... A. & C. Black
IRVING, T.—You Never Know Your Luck, a Novel, 3/6.. Remington
JANE, F. T.—Blake of the Rattlesnake, 6/-.....Tower Publ. Co.
JEPSON, E.—Sibyl Falcon, a Study in Romantic Morals Tower Pub. Co.
JOHNSTON, A. F.—Joel, a Boy of Galilee, 3/6 .....Arnold
KELLY, W. P.—Schoolboys Three, 6/-.....Downey
KINGSLEY, F. M.—Titus, a Comrade of the Cross, 3/6.....Hodder
LANGTON, J.—A Foster Son, a Tale of the Indian Mutiny, 2/- net Simpkin
LEVIE, Rev. A.—Frank and Esther, a Polish Jewish Romance, 2/- Snow
LYNCH, L. L.—No Proof, a Detective Story, 2/6 .....Ward & Lock
LYSTER, A.—Richard Kennaway's Wife, 2/6.....S.P.C.K.
MANN, M. E.—Susannah, 6/- .....Henry
MARDEN, O. S.—Pushing to the Front, 6/- net ..... Gay & Bird
MATHEWS, M. H.—Dr. Gilbert's Daughters, 5/-.....Arnold
MCCOOK, H. C.—Old Farm Fairies, 5/- ..... Hodder
MCLEAN, A.—Paul Heriot's Pictures, 3/6 ..... Warne
METCALFE, W. C.—Nailing the Colours, 3/6 ..... Jarrold
[*The story of the temptations and moral victories of a young boy on his first sea-voyage.*]
MITFORD, B.—The White Shield.....Cassell
MONTRESOR, F. F.—The One Who Looked On, 3/6.....Hutchinson
[*See p.* 64.]
MOLESWORTH, Mrs.—The Carved Lions, 3/6.....Macmillan
MUNROE, K.—The Fur Seal's Tooth, 5/-..... Blackie
MUNROE, K.—At War With Pontiac, 5/-.....Blackie
MURPHY, A. G.—One Woman's Wisdom, 3/6 ..... Routledge
MYDDLETON, H.—Phœbe Deacon, 3/6 ..... Jarrold
[*A kindly, improving, and interesting story.*]
NESBIT, E.—Dulcie's Lantern, and other Stories, 3/6 ..... Griffith
O'GRADY, S.—The Chain of Gold, a Tale of Adventure, 5/- .. Unwin
[*See p.* 64.]
OHNET, G.—The Lady in Grey, 2/6 ..... Tower Publ. Co.
PATERSON, A.—A Son of the Plain, 6/- ..... Macmillan
[*See p.* 65.]
PHILLIPS, Mrs. A.—Man Proposes, a Study, 3 6 .....Jarrold
PHILLIPS, J. G.—Cora Linn, a Romance of the Clyde, 3/6....Gardner
PICKERING, E.—After Sedgemoor, 3/6..... Hutchinson
RAYMOND, E.—The Mushroom Cave, 3/6 .....Arnold
RUSSELL, D.—The Last Signal, 2/- ..... Simpkin
RUSSELL, W. CLARK.—Heart of Oak, 3 vols., 15/-.....Chatto
SERGEANT, A.—No Ambition, 5/- ..... Oliphant
[*See p.* 65.]
SERGEANT, A.—A Deadly Foe, 3/6.....Hutchinson
SHIPTON, H.—The Herons, 6/- ..... Macmillan
SHIPTON, H.—Ten Talents, 2/6.....S.P.C.K.
SIENKIEWICZ, H.—The Deluge, an Historical Novel of Poland, 2 vols., 9/- net ..... Dent
SPENDER, Mrs. J. K.—The Wooing of Doris, 6/- .....Innes
[*An interesting and pretty love story, thoughtful in tone and altogether wholesome.*]
STABLES, G.—For Life and Liberty, 5/-.....Blackie
ST. AUBYN, A.—In the Sweet West Country, 2/6 ..... White
ST. LEGER, H.—Hallowe'en Ahoy, 4/- .....Blackie
STEEL, Mrs. F. A.—Red Rowans, 6/- .....Macmillan
STEPHENSON, M.—I and my Master, 2/- net .....Hodges
STOKER, B.—The Shoulder of Shasta, 3/6 ..... Constable
SWAN, M.—Life's Blindfold Game, 2/6 ..... Oliphant
SWAN, A. S.—A Victory Won, 5/- ..... Hutchinson
[*A pleasant story. The scene is laid in Fifeshire, about which the authoress always writes best. But the illustrations are almost the worst we have ever seen.*]
TODD, G. E.—Anne of Argyle, 6/-.....Low
TOTTENHAM, B. L.—The Unwritten Law, 6/- ..... Black
TURNER, E.—The Family at Misrule, 3/6.....Ward, Lock
TYNAN, K.—An Isle in the Water, 3/6 .....Black
VAUGHAN, E.—By Heather and Sea, 2/6 .....S.P.C.K.
Veil of Liberty, The, by Péronne, 6/- .....Black
[*See p.* 64.]
VIVIAN, H.—Boconnoc, a Romance of Wild Oat Cake, 6/-.... Henry
VYNNE, N.—A Man and His Womankind ..... Hutchinson
See p. 65.]
WELLS, H. G.—The Wonderful Visit, 5/- net .....Dent
WESTALL, W.—Sons of Belial, 2 vols. .....Chatto
WHITE, E. O.—The Coming of Theodora, 4/- ..... Smith, Elder
[*See p.* 65.]
WHITLEY, B.—A Matter of Skill, 3/6 ..... Hurst
With the Bankshire Hounds, by F. H., 6/-..... Digby
WYNDHAM, M. W.—The Heretic's Daughter, 6/- ..... Marsden
YONGE, C. M.—The Long Vacation, 6/- .....Macmillan
YOUNG, Capt. C.—The Last of the Vikings, 5/- ..... Bell

NEW EDITIONS.

CRAWFORD, F. M.—Marion Darche, 3/6 .....Macmillan
EDGEWORTH, M.—The Good Governess. School and Home Library, 1/4.....Blackie
[*Good reading for the young. "Mademoiselle Panache" and "Angelina" are also included in the volume.*]

ELIOT, G.—The Works of Middlemarch, 3 vols., 3/6 each..Blackwood
FARRAR, F. W.—Julian Home, 6/-.....Black
[*This old favourite wears well, it would seem, from the many reprints of it. Mr. S. Berkeley has illustrated this edition in a spirited fashion.*]
GERARD, D.—Lot 13, 6/- .....Innes
[*A disappointing book; the authoress has written far better ones. She is cumbered throughout by a heavy, awkward plot.*]
HARDY, T.—The Woodlanders, 6/-.....Osgood
[*Mr. Hardy has written a very characteristic, a very interesting and a very brief preface to this beautiful story. Mr. Macbeth Raeburn gives us an etching of a bit of the Hintock neighbourhood.*]
HARGREAVES, C. Y.—Poste Restante, 6/- .....Black
[*A novel clever in parts, and just on the edge of being pleasing and successful.*]
HOPE, A.—Half a Hero, 3/6 .....Innes
[*Mr. Hope has never done really better work, though he has written more popular stories.*]
KINGSLEY, H.—Reginald Hetherege and Leighton Court, 3/6 Ward & Lock
LEE, A.—John Darker, 6/-.....A. & C. Black
LEITH ADAMS, Mrs.—A Garrison Romance, 3/6.....Jarrold
[*A pleasant story of military life. Mrs. Leith Adams is at her best when writing of soldiers, whom she knows with intimate sympathy.*]
MARRYAT, Capt.—Peter Simple. Illustrated Standard Novels, 3/6 Macmillan
MOORE, F. F.—Two in the Bush, 3/6 .....Innes
PRYCE, R.—Winifred Mount, 6/- .....Innes
[*Contains some interesting studies of character. Mr. Pryce is a writer of great talent, and though we like him better when he gives us rustic stories, as in his "Burden of a Woman," he does not fail when he lays his plot in London.*]
SCOTT, Sir W.—Waverley Standard Edition, Vol. 1, 2/6.....Black

POETRY, MUSIC, AND THE DRAMA.

AMOS, G.—The Janitor's Daughter, a Drama, 3/6 net .....Digby
BARLOW, J., and Others.—A Sextet of Singers.....Roxburgh Press
BEECHING, H. C.—A Book of Christmas Verse, with Designs by W. Crane, 5/-.....Methuen
BELL, Mrs. H.—Kleines Haustheater, Fifteen Little Plays for Children, 2/-.....Arnold
BROWN, R.—Tellis and Kleobeia, 2/6 .....Nutt
[*Mr. Brown is a learned poet, and his "Tellis and Kleobeia" is more interesting for its mythological lore than its poetical qualities. But there is good stuff in it for whosoever has the industry to tackle its difficulties.*]
Browning Studies, edited by E. Berdoe, 7/6 .....G. Allen
CLARKE, H. E.—Poems and Sonnets, 5/- .....Simpkin
CULLINGWORTH. W.—Life's Golden Age, 2/6 .....Digby
[*Tales and moral lessons in indifferent English and bad rhyme. There may be some youths still simple enough and enough lacking in humour to profit by these verses specially written for them.*]
Dainty Poems of the Nineteenth Century, edited by K. A. Wright, 2/6 net.....Simpkin
DAVEY, H.—History of English Music, 6/- .....Curwen
DEAS, L.—Flower Legends from Many Lands, 1/6.....Digby
[*A pretty idea, but rather feebly carried out.*]
ECHEGARAY, J.—The Great Galeoto, Folly or Saintliness, done into English Prose by H. Lynch, 5/6 net .....Lane
ELLIS, F. E.—Sir Kenneth's Wanderings, 2/6 net.....Digby
[*Sir Kenneth, "a Wanderer of our times," "a modest, shy, yet noble-minded youth," left home for a little. "To wander lone may seem quite out of place. But of desire this is a common case. It was a passion he tried not to quell. Ye cannot say such a desire is base." No, we should not think of such a thing. We assure Sir Kenneth's chronicler his desire was quite respectable, and even a little commonplace. He made notes of pretty landscapes and moral sentiments. He is stil abroad, and his further wanderings—But, says Mr. Ellis, "We'll speak of such anon."*
English Pastorals, selected by E. K. Chambers, 3/6 .....Blackie
[*See p.* 62.]
HAWKINS, H. M.—Ballads for Bonnie Bairns, New Action Songs, etc., 2/- .....Simpkin
JARVIS, M. B.—Sunshine and Calm, Songs by the Way, 2/- ..R.T.S.
KENNA, F.—Songs of a Season, 2/6 .....Melville
MASON, E.—Flamma Vestalis, and other Poems, 3/6 net .....Unwin
NESBIT, E.—A Pomander of Verse, 5/- net ..... Lane
NESMITH, J. E.—Philoctetes..... Cambridge, Riverside Press
NEWMAN, H.—Songs of my Solitude, 3/6 ..... Digby
[*Mr. Newman was not exacting about the entertainment of his solitary hours. His recreations make us feel rather more lonely; but there is no good in being intolerant of other folks' notions of amusement.*]
O'HARA, J. B.—Songs of the South, 2nd Series, 5/- .... Ward, Lock
Pastoral Melody, A., by V. D. M., 2/6 .....J. Clarke
Progress of Love, The, 2/6.....Digby
["*Love is uproarious,*" *sings this unknown poet. And in accordance with this opinion he frames his amorous metres. We gather one thing from a rather puzzling book of prose and verse that the author enjoys more excellent spirits than do most lovers.*]
ROBINS, E.—Echoes of the Playhouse, 6/- ..... Putnam
SABRINA.—The Lilies, and other Poems, 3/6 ..... Digby
[*About Sabrina's verses there is a breath of refreshing innocence, which, with their confiding tone and guiltlessness of skill, makes one think they must have been scribbled at the nursery table, and given to the world by an admiring but indiscreet relative of maturer age.*]
SALMON, A. L.—Songs of a Heart's Surrender, and other Verse, 2/- Blackwood
SHEDLOCK, J. S.—The Pianoforte Sonata, its Origin and Development, 5/- .....Methuen
Student's Chaucer, edited by W. W. Skeat, 9/6 .....Frowde
TAVEY, R.—Shiloh, and other Poems .....Stock
[*One more proof that fine, and even sincere language on poetical subjects does not make poetry nor even pleasing verse. But Mr. Tavey's efforts are only dull, not at all pretentious. The book is prettily bound and printed.*]
Vergili Bucolica, Georgica, Æneis, ed. T. E. Page, 6/- net..Macmillan
[*See p.* 66.]
WHITBY, C. J.—The Mermaid's Quest and other Poems Baker, Clifton
[*Very unequal verse, but some of its inequalities run it up to a very creditable level. Half-a dozen or so of the shorter poems are pleasing and skilful, if the long one is a little tedious.*]
WORDSWORTH, W.—Poetical Works, edited by T. Hutchinson, Oxford Edition, 3/6 .....Frowde
Work-a-Day Poems, by Fanchon, 2/6 net .....Reveirs
YEATS, W. B.—Poems, 7/6 net .....Unwin

HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, AND TRAVEL.

ACTON, Lord.—A Lecture on the Study of History, 2/6 ....Macmillan
ANDREWS, W.—Bygone Cheshire, 7/6 ..... Simpkin
BESANT, W.—Westminster, 18/-.....Chatto
BROWN, J.—The Pilgrim Fathers of New England, 10/6..... R.T.S.
BOYD, A. K. H.—Occasional and Immemorial Days, 7/6 .. Longmans
CATLIN, G.—The Manners, Customs, and Conditions of the North American Indians, 2 vols., 126/-
CAVAN, Earl of.—With the Yacht, Camera, and Cycle in the Mediterranean, 12/6.....Low
[*A pleasant, gossipy narrative, written evidently with a view to the benefit of other travellers over the same route.*]
CHURCH, E. M.—Sir Richard Church in Italy and Greece, 10/6 Blackwood
COLVILE, Col. Sir H.—The Land of the Nile Springs, 16/-....Arnold
COUFOPOULOS, D.—A Guide to Constantinople, 2/6.....Black
Dictionary of National Biography, vol. 44, 15/- net..... Smith, Elder
FITZPATRICK, W. J.—The Sham Squire and the Informers of 1798, 3/6 ..... Simpkin
FORBES, A.—Memories and Studies of War and Peace .....Cassell
[*See p.* 66.]
French, T. V., Life and Correspondence of, by Rev. H. Birks, 2 vols, 30/- .....Murray
GREGOROVIUS, F.—History of the City of Rome, vol. 3, 6/- net.. Bell
GWILLAM, W. J.—A L Geographical Demonstration Sheets, Packets O23, O22, O21, 2/- each
HARE, A. J. C.—The Gurneys of Earlham, 2 vols, 25/- .....G. Allen
[*See p.* 60.]
HARE, A. J. C.—North-Western France, 10/6 .....G. Allen
HORSBURGH, E. L.—Waterloo, A Narrative and a Criticism, 5/- Methuen
Handbook for Travellers in Asia Minor, etc., edited by Sir C. Wilson, 18/- ..... Murray
HOUSTON, F. H.—Geography Examination Papers, 3/6 net .. Simpkin
KERR, D. R.—St. Andrews in 1645-6, 2/6 ..... Blackwood
Knox, John, by F. A. Maccunn, 3/6 (Leaders of Religion) .. Methuen
[*See p.* 58.]
Knox, John, A Biography, by P. H. Brown, 2 vols., 24/-.....Black
KNOX, T. W.—Hunters Three, Sport and Adventure in South Africa, illustrated, 3/6 .....Arnold
LAWRENCE, W. R.—The Valley of Kashmir, 12/-.....Frowde
LAWSON, Sir C.—The Private Life of Warren Hastings, 10/6 Sonnenschein
LILLY, W. S.—Four English Humourists of the Nineteenth Century, 10/6 .....Murray
MACKAIL, J. W.—Latin Literature, 3/6 .....Murray
Margaret de Valois, Memoirs of, written by herself in a Series of Letters, 10/6 net .....Nichols
MARSH, Dr. H.—Two Seasons in Switzerland, 10/6 .....Unwin
MARTIN, W. G. W.—Pagan Ireland, an Archæological Sketch, 15/- Longmans
Montesquieu's Grandeur et Decadence des Romains.....Mudie
NOBLE, J. A.—Impressions and Memories, 3/6 net .....Dent
PERCY, Major A. H.—A Visit to Bashan and Argob, 7/6.....R.T.S.
RATZEL, F.—The History of Mankind, part 1, 1/- net.....Macmillan
[*The first part of this most comprehensive book deals with the principles of ethnography. It is illustrated by pictures and maps.*]
ROBINSON, W. S.—A Short History of Greece, 3/- .....Rivington
ROSEY, M.—Historical Sketch of French Literature, 1/- ..... Blackie
SIBORNE, W.—The Waterloo Campaign, 1815, 5/- net.....Constable
SKELTON, J.—The Table-Talk of Shirley, 7/6 ..... Blackwood
SMITH, W. P. H., and HART, H. C.—Climbing in the British Isles, part 2, 3/6..... Longmans
Spurgeon, C. H., Personal Reminiscences of, by W. Williams, 5/- Passmore
ST. AMAND, I. DE.—The Revolution of 1848, 6/- .....Hutchinson
STODDART, A. M.—John Stuart Blackie, 2 vols. .....Blackwood
[*See p.* 61.]
STOKES, M.—Three Months in the Forests of France, 12/- net.... Bell
THOMSON, H. C.—The Chitral Campaign, with Illustrations, Plan, and Map, 14/- net.....Heinemann
TUCKER, C. M.—A Lady of England, Life and Letters of, 7/6 Hodder
VIZETELLY, E. A.—The True Story of the Chevalier D'Eon, 15/- net Tylston and Edwards
WALKER, F. A.—The Making of the Nation, 1783-1817, with Map and Appendices, 7/6 .....Low
WALTON.—Lives of Donne, Wotton, etc., with Introduction by V. Blackburn, 3/6 ..... Methuen
WORKMAN, F. B. and W. H.—Algerian Memoirs, a Bicycle Tour over the Atlas, 6/- .....Unwin
[*The description is excellent. And, rare thing, the bicyclists were more interested in the cities and landscapes they passed through than in their own petty accidents and discomforts. A book like this should be encouraged.*]
WORSFOLD, W. B.—South Africa, 6/- .....Methuen

NEW EDITIONS.

GOULD, S. BARING.—Curiosities of Olden Times, 3/6 Grant, Edinburgh
[*A delightful collection of essays on old customs, legends, traditions, and survivals, written in the very readable style that Mr. Baring Gould gives to his gleanings from the mustiest antiquarian folios.*]
English Men of Letters, vol. 10, Gibbon, Carlyle, Macaulay, 3/6 Macmillan

LAW, PHILOLOGY, SCIENCE, ART, SCHOOL AND TECHNICAL BOOKS.

BELL, Mrs. A.—Masterpieces of the Great Artists, 21/- net .....Bell
BLACKWELL, Dr. E.—Pioneer Work in opening the Medical Profession to Women, 6/-.....Longmans
BOWERS, J. A.—Simple Methods for Detecting Food Adulteration, 2/- S.P.C.K.
Cassell's Universal Portrait Gallery .....Cassell
[*An admirable collection of portraits of English and foreign celebrities of the present day, with short biographies attached. The portraits are so far as we have tested them, from quite recent photographs.*]
CHAMIER, D.—Law relating to Literary Copyright, etc., 5/- ..Wilson
CORNISH, V.—Practical Proof of Chemical Laws 2/- .....Longmans
DAVIS, J. R. AINSWORTH.—Elementary Physiology, 2/-.....Blackie
[*A practical little book satisfying the requirements of all elementary students. Even students of agriculture and dairying are catered for.*]
DENISON, H.—A Treatise on Photogravure in Intaglio by the Talbot Klie Process, 4/6 .....Iliffe
FRITZ, G.—Photo-Lithography, translated by E. J. Wall, 3/6 net Dawbarn
GARDNER, P., and JEVONS, F. B.—A Manual of Greek Antiquities, 16/- Griffin
GIFFEN, G. H.—The Student's Practical Materia Medica, 2/- net Simpkin
GREENWELL, A., and CURRY, W. T.—Rural Water Supply, 5/- . Lockwood
GRIFFITHS, A. B.—Special Manures for Garden Crops, 2/- Collingwood
HATCH, F. H., and CHALMERS, J. A.—The Gold Mines of the Rand, 17/- net .....Macmillan
HIGHTON, H. P.—Light, 3/- net .....Rivington
Homer's Iliad, Books, 1-12, edited by Leaf and Bayfield, 6/- Macmillan
HUTCHINSON, W.—Handbook of Grasses, treating on their Structure, etc., 2/6 .....Sonnenschein
JAMES, M. R.—The Sculptures in the Lady Chapel at Ely, illustrated in Fifty-five Collotype Plates, 21/- net .....Nutt
JEWITT, L., and HOPE, W. H. St. J.—The Corporation Plate of Cities and Towns of England and Wales, 2 vols., 84/- net Bemrose
JOHNSON, R. H., and CHATWOOD, A. B.—Photography, Artistic and Scientific, 10/6. .....Downey
KAROLY, K.—A Guide to the Paintings of Venice, 5/- .....Bell
KAUFMANN, M.—Socialism and Modern Thought, 2/6 .....Methuen
KERNER, A.—Natural History of Plants, half-vol. 4, 12/6 net; whole-vol. 2, 25/- net .....Blackie
LANG, W.—The Methodical Examination of the Eye, 3/6 ..Longmans
LAURIE, A. P.—Facts about Processes, Pigments, and Vehicles, 3/- net .....Macmillan
LLOYD.—Encyclopædic Dictionary, vol. 6., 4/6 net.....Lloyd
LOCK, C. G. W.—Economic Mining, 21/- .....Spon
MARTIN, S.—Functional and Organic Diseases of the Stomach, 16/- Pentland
MCILWRAITH, T.—The Birds of Ontario, 7/6 .....Unwin
[*These industrious observations are of great interest to ornithologists. The book contains also practical instructions for collectors.*]
MILL, H. R.—The English Lakes, Reprint of a Paper on the Bathymetrical Survey of the English Lakes, 2/6 net Philip
MURRAY, G.—An Introduction to the Study of Seaweeds, 7/6 Macmillan
NETTLESHIP, H.—Lectures and Essays, 2nd Series, 7/6.....Frowde
New English Dictionary, edited by Dr. Murray, Series 2, part 2, 12/6 Frowde
NEWMAN, G.—On the History of the Decline and Final Extinction of Leprosy in the British Islands, 2/6 net.....Macmillan
NOTCUTT, H. C.—The Tragedy of Macbeth. Junior School Shakspeare, 8d.....Blackie
OSTWALD, W.—The Scientific Foundations of Analytical Chemistry, 5/- net.....Macmillan
PEARMAIN, T. H., and MOOR, C. G.—Aids to the Analysis of Food and Drugs, 3/- .....Bailliere
PETRIE, W. F.—Egyptian Decorative Art, 3/6 .....Methuen
Platonis Ion et Hippias Minor, edited by G. Smith, 3/6 ....Rivington
PRATT, Lieut.-Col. S. C.—The Military Law Examiner, 4/6.....Gale
RHEAD, E. L.—Metallurgy, 3/6 ....Longmans
ROMANES, G. J.—Darwin and after Darwin, part 2, 10/6 ..Longmans
Saint-Juirs's Tavern of the Three Virtues, illustrated by D. Vierge, 42/-.....Unwin
Salon, 1895, 52/6 net.....Boussod
SANDERS, T. W.—An Encyclopædia of Gardening, 3/6 ..Collingridge
SANESON, A.—Recent Progress in the Industries of Dyeing and Calico Printing, 9/-.....Simpkin
Shakespeare's Romeo and Juliet, with nine illustrations in Photogravure from Designs by F. Bindley, 21/-.....M. Ward
SHARPE, R.—A Handbook to the Birds of Great Britain, vol. 2, 6/- W. H. Allen
Short German Plays, with Notes, etc., by E. S. Buchheim, 3/- Frowde
Sophocles's Ajax and Electra, translated with Introduction by E. D. A. Morshead, 2/6.....Methuen
Spenser's Shepheard's Calendar, edited with Introduction by C. H. Herford, 2/6 .....Macmillan
STANLEY, W. F.—Notes on the Nebular Theory in Relation to Stellar, etc., Phenomena, 9/-.....Paul
TAIT, P. G.—Dynamics, 7/6 .....Black
[*A revised and supplemented edition of Prof. Tait's article on Mechanics in the "Encyclopædia Britannica." The treatise has been tested on his students for the last dozen years, and is now an admirably complete and concise exposition of the subject.*]
THOMSON, J. J.—Elements of the Mathematical Theory of Electricity and Magnetism, 10/-.....Camb. Press
Three Problems by Œdipus, 3/6 .....Harrison
VAN DYKE, T. S.—Game Birds at Home, 7/6 .....Low
VENABLES, E.—Episcopal Palaces of England, 21/- net.....Isbister
WELSFORD, J. W., and MAYO, C. H. P.—Elementary Algebra Longmans
WHITE, A. M.—Outlines of Legal History, 7/6 .....Sonnenschein
White's Natural History of Selborne, with Text and New Letters of the Buckland Edition, illus., 2 vols., 7/6.....Macmillan
WIEDERSHEIM, D. R.—The Structure of Man an Index to his Past History, 8/- net .....Macmillan
WILCOX, L.—Irrigation Farming, 10/- .....K. Paul
WILDE, P.—Rheumatism, 2/6 .....Simpkin
WOLFF, Prof. E.—Farm Foods, or the rational Feeding of Farm Animals, 8/6 .....Gurney
WRIGHT, L.—A Popular Handbook to the Microscope, 2/6 ..R.T.S.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AUSTIN, A.—In Veronica's Garden, 9/- ..... Macmillan
[*See p.* 67.]
BRIDGES, R.—Suppressed Chapters and other Bookishness, 3/6 net Lane
[*See p.* 66.]
BOK, E. W.—Successward, a Young Man's Book for Young Men, 2/6 Oliphant
Child's Own Magazine .....S.S.U.
Chums, 1895 ..... Cassell
[*The boy would be hard to please who doesn't find something to his taste in this teeming volume. Even the boy who wishes to improve his mind is not neglected, though he receives no undue attention.*]
CUNNINGHAM, G. C.—A Scheme for Imperial Federation, 3/6 Longmans
DAWSON, W. J.—London Idylls. 5/-.....Hodder and Stoughton
[*See p.* 64.]
Dog Stories from the *Spectator*. With an introduction by J. St. Loe Strachey, 5/- .....Unwin
ESCOTT, T. H. S.—Platform, Press, Politics, and Play, 6/- Arrowsmith
EVERARD, Rev. G. and E. M.—Crumbs for the Children, Fifty-two Stories, 2/- .....M. Ward
Four Years of Novel-Reading, edited with Introduction by R. G. Moulton, 2/- .....Isbister
FROEBEL, F.—Pedagogics of the Kindergarten, translated by J. Jarvis, 6/-
FURSE, Col. G. A.—Information in War, 8/-..... Clowes
GANTHONY, R.—Bunkum Entertainments, a Collection of Original Laughable Skits on Conjuring, etc., 2/6.....L. U. Gill
HARDY, W. J.—Lighthouses, their History, etc., 2/6.....R.T.S.
HARTLAND, E. S.—The Legend of Perseus, a Study of Tradition in Story, etc., vol. 2, 12/6.....Nutt
HOLYOAKE, G. J.—Public Speaking and Debate, 3/6 .....Unwin
Home Words, 1895, 2/- ..... Office
[*An illustrated religious family magazine, catering principally for children.*]
Household of Sir T. More, with Introduction by Rev. T. H. Hutton, illustrated, 6/-..... ..... Nimmo
How to Write Fiction, 3/6 net.....Bellairs
Huon of Bordeaux, done into English by Sir J. Bourchier, and now retold by R. Steele, 10/6 .....Nutt
HUNT, J.—Pioneer Work in a Great City, 2/- .....Partridge
JACKSON, F.—Faces on the Queen's Highway, 2/6 ..... Simpkin
KEITH, G. S.—A Plea for a Simpler Life, 2/6 .....Black
[*Dr. Keith's plea is mainly concerned with food. We eat too much, he thinks, and he gives his reasons in a convincing fashion.*]
LEGH, M. H. C.—My Dog Plato, 2/6 .....Arnold
LINEHAM, R. S.—A Directory of Science, Art, and Technical Colleges, etc., in the United Kingdom, 2/6 ..... Chapman
MITCHELL, F. J.—Bookkeeping Simplified, 2/6 ..... Pitman
MUNRO, J. P.—The Education Ideal, 3/6 .....Isbister
My Book of Perils, 2/-; My Book of Wonders, 2/-.....Arnold
Nonsense for Somebody, Anybody, or Everybody, by a Nobody, 2/- W. Gardner
Papers by Decimus, a Gathering of Scattered Thoughts on Matters touching the Welfare of our Nation, 2/- net..Macmillan
PETRIE, W. M. F.—Egyptian Tales, translated from the Papyri, 2nd Series, 3/6 ..... Methuen
POLLOK, R.—Tales of the Covenanters, with Biographical Sketch by Rev. A. Thomson, 3/6.....Oliphant
PULESTON, Rev. Sir T. H.—The Story of a Quiet Country Parish, 4/- Roxburgh Press
Q.—Fairy Tales Far and Near. Illustrated by H. R. Millar....Cassell
[*Q. proves himself a good friend to children. He has the story-teller's faculty, and that can adapt itself to all audiences.*]
Quiver, The, 1895, 7/6 .....Cassell
[*After many years and much rivalry the "Quiver" maintains a high place among the religious magazines.*]
Red True Story Book, edited by A. Lang, 6/-.....Longmans
RICHMAN, I. B.—Appenzell, Pure Democracy and Pastoral Life in Inner Rhoden, 5/- .....Longmans
RIDGE, W. P.—Minor Dialogues, 3/6.....Arrowsmith
ROBERTS, W.—The Book-Hunter in London, 21/- net .....Stock
SAUNDERS, F. W.—Stories for Ten-Year-Olds, series 1, 2/6 net Sonnenschein
Silver Fairy Book, The, 6/- .....Hutchinson
TREVELYAN, M.—The Land of Arthur, its Heroes and Heroines, 6/- Hogg
Turkish Baths. By Lennox, 6d. .....Hodges
[*Both health and morals are considered in this recommendation of Turkish baths.*]
UFER, C.—Introduction to the Pedagogy of Herbart, translated by J. C. Zinser, 2/6 .....Isbister
UPTON, F. K. and B.—The Adventures of Two Dutch Dolls and a Golliwogg, Pictures, 6/- ..... Longmans
VERNON, Rev. J. R.—The Last Load Home, 5/- ..... R.T.S.
WAITHMAN, F. W.—Indolent Impressions, 3/6. .....Digby
[*Mr. Waithman's "Impressions" were delayed by the General Election. We can't think why, unless he meant them as a cure for over-excitement. Now the world has time to attend to them. They are quite safe. We could pick out of any page remarks as harmless as this: "As I said at the start, so I say at the finish, forgetfulness is the result of carelessness or want of concentration."*]
WOOD, B.—Jerry and his Dog, 2/- .....S.P.C.K.
Young England, vol. 16. .....S.S.U.
[*A very interesting magazine for the young, with capital suggestions for amusements, and good pictures.*]

NEW EDITION.

BIRRELL, A.—Essays about Men, Women, and Books, 2/6 .... Stock
[*We are glad to see a cheap edition of these charming essays.*]

SALES OF BOOKS DURING THE MONTH.

New books, in order of demand, as sold between September 15th and October 15th, 1895:—

LONDON, W.C.

1. Du Maurier's Trilby. 6s.
2. Lang's Red True Story Book. 6s.
3. Statham's Architecture for General Readers. 12s.
4. Morris's Child Christopher. 2 vols. 15s. (Kelmscott.)
5. Crockett's Men of the Moss Hags. 6s.
6. Horton's Teaching of Jesus. 3s. 6d.

Trade is very brisk, and the season promises well.

LONDON, E.C.

1. Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush. 6s. (Hodder.)
2. Story of Two Dutch Dolls. 6s. (Longmans.)
3. The Master's Guide to His Disciples. 1s. 6d. (Stock.)
4. Andrew Murray's Books, various. (Nisbet.)
5. The New Acts of the Apostles. 6s. (Nisbet.)
6. Lang's new Red Story Book. 6s. (Longmans.)

MANCHESTER.

1. Maclaren's Bonnie Brier Bush.
2. Du Maurier's Trilby.
3. Barrie's Novels.
4. Weyman's Novels, Minister of France.
5. Broader Britain.
6. Chambers' Encyclopædia.

BURNLEY.

1. Conan Doyle's The Stark Munro Papers. 6s. (Longmans.)
2. Silas K. Hocking's The Heart of Man. 3s. 6d. (Warne.)
3. Joseph Hocking's Weapons of Mystery. 1s. (Ward, Lock.)
4. S. R. Crockett's Men of the Moss Hags. 6s. (Isbister.)
5. Stanley Weyman's From the Memoirs of a Minister of France. 6s. (Cassell.)
6. The Household of Sir Thomas More. 6s. (Nimmo.)

BIRMINGHAM.

1. Alfred Austin's In Veronica's Garden.
2. Andrew Lang's The Red True Story Book.
3. S. R. Crockett's The Men of the Moss Hags.
4. The Gurneys of Earlham.
5. Stanley Weyman's Minister of France.
6. Trilby.

BRADFORD.

1. Du Maurier's Trilby. 6s. (Osgood.)
2. Horton's Teaching of Jesus. 3s. 6d. (Isbister.)
3. Crockett's Men of the Moss Hags. 6s. (Unwin.)
4. Fletcher's (J. S.) Where Highways Cross. 2s. 6d. net. (Dent.)
5. Hocking's (J.) All Men are Liars. 3s. 6d. (Ward, Lock.)
6. Macdonald's Lilith. 6s. (Chatto.)

GLASGOW.

1. Life of Professor Blackie. 2 vols. 21s. (Blackwood.)
2. The Two St. Johns. By Dr. Stalker. 6s. (Isbister.)
3. A Lady of England. Life and Letters of Charlotte Maria Tucker. By Agnes Giberne. 7s. 6d. (Hodder & Stoughton.)
4. Palmyra and Zenobia. By Dr. William Wright, author of The Brontës in Ireland. 7s. 6d. (Nelson & Sons.)
5. Life and Letters of Dr. Cairns. By Dr. MacEwen. 14s. (Hodder & Stoughton.)
6. The Master of Blantyre. 1s. (Nelson & Sons.)

YORK.

1. From the Memoirs of a Minister of France. By S. Weyman. 6s.
2. Charles Kingsley's Works. Pocket edition. 1s. 6d. each.
3. Men of the Moss Hags. By S. R. Crockett. 6s.
4. Some Old Love Stories. By T. P. O'Connor. 5s.
5. Hearth and Home Library. 1s. each. (Routledge.)
6. Mrs. Henry Wood's Novels. 2s. each.

ABERDEEN.

1. District of Menteith. By Cunninghame Graham. 1s. (A. & C. Black.)
2. Men of the Moss Hags. By S. R. Crockett. 6s. (Isbister.)
3. The Poet's Bible, Old and New Testaments. New Edition. 3s. 6d. each. (Ward & Lock.)
4. Matthew Arnold's Essays in Criticism. 1st Series. New Edition. 5s. (Macmillan.)
5. The Romans. By Sanday and Headlam. International Critical Commentary. 12s. (T. & T. Clark.)
6. Religions of the World. By Grant. Guild Library. 1s. 6d. (A. & C. Black.)

MONTROSE.

1. Keith's Plea for a Simpler Life.
2. Pollok's Tales, illus. ed.
3. Men of the Moss Hags.
4. Bonnie Brier Bush.
5. Newnes' 1s. Scientific Primers.

DUBLIN (1).

1. Geoffrey Austin, Student. By P. A. S. 3s. 6d. (Gill & Son.)
2. Trilby. By George Du Maurier. 6s. (Osgood.)
3. Life of Mother Raphael Drane. 7s. 6d. (Longman.)
4. Watches of the Passion. By Fr. Gallwey. 2 vols., 12s. net. (Art & Book Co.)
5. Life of Patrick Sarsfield. By John Todhunter. 1s. and 2s. (Unwin.)
6. Annals of the Irish Parliament. By J. R. O'Flanagan. 1s. (Gill & Son.)

DUBLIN (2).

1. Pagan Ireland. Wood Martin.
2. Carr's Life of Bishop Usher.
3. Thompson's Electricity and Magnetism.
4. Stokes' Three Months in Forest of France.
5. Crockett's Men of the Moss Hags.
6. Weyman's Memoirs of a Minister of France.

We guarantee the authenticity of the above lists as supplied to us, each by leading booksellers in the towns named.

TRADE NOTES.

LONDON, W.C.

The second-hand trade generally (but more especially 1st editions) is exceptionally good.

LIVERPOOL.

Business has improved considerably during the past month, both in the educational and general department. A healthier state of trade exists, which speaks well for the season.

BIRMINGHAM.

Strong demand for students' books in all branches. Business much improved all round. First editions selling well, especially those by Swinburne and R. L. Stevenson.

BURNLEY.

Scientific and school books selling well, also leading 6s. novels. Times Atlas a great success, selling daily. Rev. Joseph Hocking's new book, All Men are Liars, selling well here.

DUMFRIES.

A PROTEST.

It is to be regretted that publishers lend themselves to supplying drapers with quantities of books at very reduced prices. In many cases these are inferior editions to what are to be found in respectable bookshops, both paper, type, and wire bindings such as book-lovers would not care to possess; but being advertisements, cheap, and set off as rare bargains, must interfere considerably with the legitimate trade.

YORK.

Very slight improvement on corresponding month last year. A fair demand for fiction and modern scientific works.

BOOKS WANTED.

[Lists of Books Wanted have occasionally to be omitted owing to the senders' names and addresses not being attached.]

ANDERSON & SON, DUMFRIES.

Alexander's (Mrs.) The Freers.
Buckle's History of Civilisation.
Balfour's Philosophic Doubt.
Harper's Rambles in Galloway.
Ramage's Drumlanrig, etc.
Douglas, or Field of Otterburn.
Hogg's Life and Times of Dr. Wightman.
Japp's Three Great Teachers.
Grierson's Rambles in Scottish Mountains.
Innes' Scotland in Middle Ages.
" Early Scottish History.
Cowan's (Dr.) New Life (medical work), American.
Whymper's Scrambles in Alps.
Selous' Wanderings in Africa.
Brewer's Henry VIII.
Billings' Views of Carlaverock Castle and Sweetheart Abbey, Dumfries-shire.

BARNICOTT & PEARCE, TAUNTON.

Junior Photographer, No. 1.
Bookplate of Sweeting family.
Sala's Prima Donnas.
Theism and the Philosophy of Evolution.
The Reasonableness of the Evangelic Faith.

JAMES BELL, CARLTON STREET, NOTTINGHAM.

Lady Cust on Cats.

EDWARD BAKER, 14 & 16, JOHN BRIGHT STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

Young Folks', any vols.
Canon's Records British Army.
Pall Mall Magazine, No. 2.
" " Vols. 1 and 2.
Revelations of Birchington House.
Nicholl's Boiler Maker.
Day's Doings, any vols.
Bradshaw's Companion, pub. Liverpool about 1840.

E. BOND, THE ROOKERY, EYE, SUFFOLK.

Stevenson, R. L., Poems.
Barrie, J. M., any 1st editions.
Kipling, R., any 1st editions.
Any books relating to Suffolk.

THOMAS CARVER, 6, HIGH STREET, HEREFORD.

Book of Common Prayer, by Lord Despencer.
Cradock's Psalms, 1753 or 1773.
Portrait Charles I., by Vandyke.
Bookplates on approval for cash.
Rees' British Saints.
New Quarterly, May, 1877, and July, 1879.
Ramsay, Church in Roman Empire.
Archl. Associa. Jnl., 1880, and vols. 6, 7, 8.
Dart, Antiquities of Canterbury.

ALFRED COOPER, 68, CHARING CROSS ROAD, W.C.

Amours de Daphne et Chloe.
Cookery Books, any old ones.
Dorat, Les Baisers.
Denton's New York.
Cicero, Cato Major, 1744.
Poetry for Children, 2 vols., 1809.
Loudon's Indian Narratives.
Prince Dorus, 1810.
Blain's Discovery of New Brittain.
Sir Hugh the Heron, 1843.
Old Plays before 1680.
Allot's England's Parnassus, 1600.
Annals of Gallantry, 3 vols.
The Meteor, 1815.

HENRY DOOLEY, STOCKPORT.

The Gift of Friendship (Darton & Co.).
Portfolio, 1872, vol. or parts.
Photographic Quarterly, No. 1.

T. T. FLEMING, 97 & 99, SOUTH STREET, ST. ANDREWS, N.B.

Old prints, books, and other local matter of St. Andrews, N.B.

GEORGE GREGORY, 5, ARGYLE STREET, BATH.

El Himen en Mexico, por F. A. Flores, 1882. (The Hymen in Mexico.) A medical work reviewed in Lancet, July 24, 1886.

GOULDEN & CURRY, 61, HIGH STREET, TUNBRIDGE WELLS.

Brewer's Phrase and Fable, 3s. 6d. (Cassell.)

WILLIAM HARVIE, 37, MELVILLE DRIVE, MOTHERWELL, N.B.

W. B. Rands' Views and Opinions.
Magazine Article on The Gospel of Ruskin.
Anything by Leitch Ritchie.

JAGGARD & TAYLOR, 81, LORD STREET, LIVERPOOL.

Any book mentioning Marechal de Boufflers.
Any tiny books one inch square or so.
Beatson's Naval Memoirs, 1783.
Any old Naval books.
Facts and Theories (theological work).
Campbell's Lives of Lord Chancellors.
Old English Needlework Bindings, any.

LEDWARD, BIBBY & CO., 26, CHAPEL STREET, LIVERPOOL.

Reed's Mexico, the Land of the Sun.
Ober's Young Folks' History of Mexico.
Vigne's Travels in Mexico.
Col. Titus' Killing is no Murder, 1659.

LUPTON BROS., BURNLEY.

Parker's People's Bible.
Portraits of L. Sterne and C. Lamb, quarto or folio.
Sowerby and Johnson's English Wild Flowers.

N. MASSEY, 84, PATRICK STREET, CORK.

Humphreys' J.P. for Ireland.
Levinge's J.P. for Ireland.
School books.
Irish books.
Catholic books.

B. & J. F. MEEHAN, 32, GAY STREET, BATH.

(Please quote the reference numbers.)

38. Mormon Church Publications, any.
36a. Harper, 1890, Dec.
36a. Freemasonry, books or pamphlets, any prior to 1800.
36a. Medical Chirurgical Society Transactions, vols. 44, 46, and after 73.
36. Byron's Works, 12 vols., 8vo, Murray, 1823-24.
35a. Smirke, from Nichola's Nickleby, New York.
35a. Out of Office Hours, thin cr. 8vo, Dunstable, 1872.
35a. Schōman's Greek Antiquities, translated by Hardy and Mann.
35. Imperfect Conversions, small book, pub. at 1s. 6d., Nisbet, 1842.
34. Mitchell's (Sir Andrew) Life.
34. Denman's (Lord) Essays, 185–.
34. Hume (A. B.), A Christmas Memorial of Chas. Dickens, 1870.
34. Gilbert's (J.) Plates to Pickwick, E. Appleyard, London.
34. Fouqué's Four Seasons (Undine, etc.) in 1 vol.
33a. Smith's (Miss Toulmin) Wayfarings in the Middle Ages.
33a. Masonic (old) medals, any.
33a. Texas, any books, pamphlets, etc., on.
33a. Oregon, any books, pamphlets, etc., on.
33. Brown's (Dr. John) The Resurrection of Life, cheap.
32a. Hymn or Psalm Tune-Books, with music, any.
32. Worlidge's Vinctus Britanum, 1676.
31a. Novels, any recent single vol. novels, cheap.
31a. Dodd (Dr. Wm.), anything by or on him.
31a. Magdalen Hospital (or Charity), anything.
31. Victoria Magazine, 1863-80, 36 vols.
31. To-day, 1883-91, 8vo, 18 vols. Two series.

MIDLAND EDUCATIONAL CO., LD., LEAMINGTON SPA.

Fashions and Passions, or Life in Mayfair.
Speke's Discovery of the Nile.
Our Last Naval War.
Books by C. H. Ross.
Studio, vols. 1, 2, 3, 4.
Alice in Wonderland, 1st edition.

WILLIAM M. MACKAY, ROYAL ULSTER WORKS, BELFAST.

The Art Review, set, in parts or bound.
The English Illustrated Magazine, vols. 1, 2, and 3, publisher's cloth.

FRANK MURRAY, MORAY HOUSE, DERBY.

Nichols' History of Leicestershire.
Any Leicestershire Histories.
Any Derbyshire Histories.
Any Monmouthshire Histories.

PARRY & CO., 20, MOUNT PLEASANT, LIVERPOOL.

Campbell's Bible.
Help's Spanish Conquest, vol. 4.
Liverpool and Manchester Railway, 1831.
Green, Short Hist., several.
Meiklejohn, Hist., Geog., or Grammar.
Reclus' Universal Geog., vol. 11 and 20.
Hallam, Literary Hist., vol. 2, 1873.
Hamilton, Metaphysics, vol. 1, 1859.
Gray or Quain, Anatomy, recent.
Ellis, Dissections of Anatomy.
Waller's Physiology, recent.
Baring Gould, Village Sermons.
Smart, Bibliog. of Matt. Arnold.
Cushing, Anonyms, 2 vols.
Byron, Works (4 vols.), vol. 13, 1823, 8vo.
Buckle, Civilization, vol. 2, 1858.

JAMES PARKER & CO., 27, BROAD STREET, OXFORD.

Parker's Life and Acts, by J. Strype, 1711.
Selborne, Book of Praise, 1864.
Smith, Prophets of Israel, 1882.
Westcott, Elements of Gospel Harmony, 1851.
Pusey, Minor Prophets, parts 4-7.
Forbes, Principles of Gaelic Grammar.
Hudson, Naturalist in La Plata.
Rochester (Earl of) Poems.

R. E. ROBERTS, 10, WILLOW BRIDGE RD., CANONBURY, N.

Bradley's Ethical Studies.
Bent's Cyclades.
S. Baring-Gould's Life of R. S. Hawker.
R. S. Hawker's Poems.
Jones and Freeman's History of S. David's.
J. A. Symonds' Shakespeare's Predecessors.

J. W. RUDDOCK, LINCOLN.

Russell's My Diary in India.

WALTER T. SPENCER, 27, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

Scott, The Antiquary, 1st edit., 3 vols.
Edinburgh University Magazine, January, 1871.
Edgeworth (Maria), any 1st editions.

W. H. SMITH, PUBLIC LIBRARY, DEWSBURY.

Lacroix's Manners, Customs, and Dress in the Middle Ages (illuminated edition), trans., 8vo.
Times, 1890 and 1891.
Pamphlets printed and published in or that refer to Dewsbury and District.

C. A. STREICHER, 7, WAVERLEY ST., YORK.

Harry Lorrequer, first 4 parts, 1st ed.
Herodotus, English Trans., Bohn's Lib.
Chambers' Encyclopædia, recent edition.
Cassell's Dictionary of Religion.
Field's Theology.
Matthew Henry's Commentary, 6 vol. ed.
Ranke's History of the Popes, vol. 3, Bohn's.
Neander's Church History, from vol. 2, Bohn's.
Second-hand Catalogues as soon as issued.

C. TERRY & CO., 50, QUEEN'S ROAD, BAYSWATER, W.

Kaye and Malleson, 7 vols., 8vo.
Mysterious House in Bayswater.
Lockyer's Dawn of Astronomy.
Dollinger's Gentile and the Jew, 2 vols.
Reference Catalogue, last issued.

W. H. TICKELL, 61, BLESSINGTON ROAD, LEWISHAM, S.E.

Jackson, French Court, vol. 1, cloth.
Jackson, Old Paris, 2 vols., cloth.
Froude, Short Studies, vol. 3., cloth.
Florio's Montaigne, 3 vols., T.L.
Bradley, Ethical Studies.
Stevenson, Virginibus Pueresque, 1st edit., uncut.

OCTAVUS TOMSON, CAMBRIDGE.

Okes' Magisterial Formulist.
Gentleman's Magazine, 1816.
Walford's A Mere Child, shilling edition.
Macalister's Human Anatomy.
Foster's Physiology, part 1.
Lumby's Acts, Cambridge Greek Testament.
Thayer's Greek-English Lexicon to New Testament.
Wilson (W. D.), The State.

H. T. WAKE, FRITCHLEY, DERBY.

Armelle Nicolas's Life, 8vo, Quaker Pamphlet, 1772.
Watts' Bibliotheca Brit., vol. 1 only.
Mary Leapor's Poems, 8vo, 2 vols., 1746.
Quaker Tracts, 1650-99.
Baker's History of Northants, Towcester hundred only.
Cressy's Church Hist. of Brittany, fol., 1668, imperfect.

MATTHEW WELSH, 48, HIGH STREET, MONTROSE.

Don's Flora of Forfarshire.

JAMES YATES, PUBLIC LIBRARIAN, LEEDS.

Dodsley's Poems, vol. 5, 1775.
Allen's York, vol. 3, 1831.
Veitch's Orchidaceous Plants.
Poetical Sketches of Scarbro', 1893.
Head's Congleton, 1887.
Wrays of Glentworth, 1880-1, 2 vols.
Bradley's Swaledale Mines, 1862.
Phillip's Illustrations of the Geology of Yorkshire, Part 2 (1831-2) (?)
Archæologia, vols. 4 and 8.
Ellis' Hunters of the Ozark.
Booksellers' Catalogues.
Col. Crockett's Exploits, etc., in Texas, 1837.

BOOKS FOR SALE.

JOHN BRUNSKILL, 12, NEVILLE ST., YORK.

Malkin, Scenery, Antiquities, etc., of South Wales, 2 vols., 1807, 6s. 6d.
Comte, The Philosophy of Mathematics, 1851, 2s. 6d.
Speke, Journal of the Discovery of the Source of the Nile, 1863, 7s.
Harral, History of the Severn, etc., illus. by Ireland, 2 vols., 1824, 7s.
Kingsley, Politics for the People, 1st ed., 1848, 4s. 6d.
Hobbe's History of the Civil Wars, 1st ed., portrait, 1679, 3s. 6d.
Randolph, Cornelianum Dolium, Comedy, 1638, 5s.
London and Middlesex Note Book, 1892, 4s. 6d.
Novum Testamentum Elzevir, 1675, 2s.

OCTAVUS TOMSON, CAMBRIDGE.

Boyer's French Dictionary, 2s.
Vocabulary in Six Languages, interleaved, 4s.
Dictionnaire de Trevoux, 3 vols., 4s.
Boiste's Dictionnaire Universal, 5s.
French Dictionnaire by P. Richelet.
Dutch and English Lexicon, 1716, 6s.
Life of Louis Philippe, by Wright, 2s.
Sue's Le Juif Errant, 3 vols., 2s. 6d.
Voltaire's Charles XII., 1s.
Barran's French Revolution, 1s. 6d.
Anna, by M. de Marles, 1s.
Revolution de Russie en 1762, 1s. 6d.
Chrestomathie Francaise, by Vinet, 3 vols., 5s. 6d.
Teulet's Les Codes de L'Empire Francais, 6s.

W. A. BONES, DEVIZES, WILTS.

Art Journal, 1851, with Great Exhibition catalogue, in 1 vol., well bound, 4s. 6d.
R. Caldecott, 2 Child's Books, 3s.
Knight's Old England, 2 vols., embossed mor., publisher's binding, 10s. 6d.
13 Christmas Numbers Dickens, mostly as issued, 13s.

JARROLD & SONS' NEW BOOKS.

BY MRS. EMMA MARSHALL.

BY THE NORTH SEA; or, The Protector's Grand-Daughter. By Mrs. EMMA MARSHALL, Author of "In the East Country," etc. Illustrated by W. Miller Smith. Crown 8vo, cloth, 5s. (Postage 4½d.)

BY EDITH E. HORSMAN.

THE TWO ALTHEAS. By EDITH E. HORSMAN, Author of "Severn-Side," etc. Illustrated by G. Demain Hammond. Crown 8vo, cloth, 5s. (Postage 4½d.)

BY M. M. BLAKE.

WHEN THE CENTURY WAS YOUNG. By M. M. BLAKE, Author of "The Siege of Norwich Castle," "Toddleben's Hero," etc. With numerous Illustrations by the Authoress. Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 6s. (Postage 4½d.)

BY R. D. CHETWODE.

THE LORD OF LOWEDALE. By R. D. CHETWODE, Author of "The Marble City," "The Fortune of Quittentus." Illustrated by G. Grenville Manton. Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 6s. (Postage 4½d.)

THE "SNUG CORNER" SERIES.

Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 3s. 6d. each. (Postage 4½d.)

OUR LITTLE SUNBEAMS. Stories for the Little Ones. By ALICE F. JACKSON, Author of "Fairy Tales, and True," etc. Illustrated by K. M. Skeaping.

LITTLE MEN IN SCARLET, and other New Fairy Tales. By FRANCES H. LOW, Author of "The Air Child," etc. Illustrated by J. J. Guthrie.

THE HOLIDAY PRIZE: A Modern Fairy Tale. By ELLINOR DAVENPORT ADAMS, Author of "Comrades True," "Robin's Ride," etc. Illustrated by K. M. Skeaping.

NEW BOOKS OF ADVENTURE, Etc.

Crown 8vo, cloth, olivine edges, 3s. 6d. each. (Postage 4½d.)

FAR FROM HOME: The Fights and Adventures of a Runaway. By ROBERT OVERTON. Illustrated by Enoch Ward.

NAILING THE COLOURS. By W. C. METCALFE Illustrated by G. Grenville Manton.

THE STORY HUNTER. By E. R. SUFFLING. Illustrated by Paul Hardy.

THE BOY SKIPPER: A True Story of the Sea. By W. C. METCALFE. Illustrated by Enoch Ward.

LIGHTS OUT. By ROBERT OVERTON. Illustrated by Reinhold Thiele. Second Edition.

THE KING'S PARDON; or, The Boy who Saved his Father. By ROBERT OVERTON. Illustrated by W. H. Margetson. Second Edition.

REX; or, Winning the Victoria Cross. By L. THOMPSON. Illustrated by W. B. WOLLEN, R.I. Second Edition.

KITTY LANDON'S GIRLHOOD. By JESSIE ARMSTRONG. Illustrated by Miss Caroline Manning.

THE RIGHTFUL DAUGHTER; or, The Two Lights of Fernley House. By MAUDE M. BUTLER. Illustrated by W. E. Butler.

THE WILD RUTHVENS. By CURTIS YORKE. Illustrated by Paul Hardy and E. F. Manning. Fourth Edition.

THE MAID OF LONDON BRIDGE: A Story of Kett's Rebellion. By SOMERVILLE GIBNEY. Illustrated by Paul Hardy and W. E. Butler.

LONDON: JARROLD & SONS, 10 & 11, WARWICK LANE, E.C.

TOWER PUBLISHING COMPY.'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Six Shilling Novels Now Ready.

THE TEMPTRESS. By WILLIAM LE QUEUX, Author of "Zoraida," "Great War in 1897," "Stolen Souls," etc.

THE RULES OF THE GAME. By H. R. POCOCK. An Exciting Story of Ranch Life.

ZALMA. By T. MULLET ELLIS, Author of "The Beauty of Boscastle."

BLAKE OF THE "RATTLESNAKE." By FRED. T. JANE. With 16 Illustrations by the Author.

"A stirring story of sea life, graphic and amusing."—*Manchester Courier.*

"Dashingly written and cleverly illustrated."—*Black and White.*

SIBYL FALCON. By E. JEPSON. With Eight Illustrations by H. Piffard.

"Mr. Jepson's invention is unbounded, and he never gives you a moment's cause to regret that you embarked on the 'Hawk.' . . . If you want action and red blood, Mr. Jepson is the man for your money."—*Pall Mall.*

TOWER COSMOPOLITAN LIBRARY.

Three Shillings, Cloth; Two and Sixpence, Paper.

THE LADY IN GREY. By GEORGE OHNET, Author of "The Ironmaster."

"In artistic merit and analysis of character the story very nearly approaches the level of the author's masterpiece."—*Literary World.*

NOW READY. VOL. II.

CRUCIFIX. By AIMÉE FABREGUE.

VOL. III. Ready JAN. 1.

THE RED LILY. By ANATOLE FRANCE.

TOWER PUBLISHING COMPANY, LTD., 95, MINORIES, E.

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY.

Christmas Presents

AND

School Prizes.

A LARGE COLLECTION of SUITABLE BOOKS in LEATHER BINDINGS is kept in STOCK in the SHOW ROOMS.

A full and REVISED CLASSIFIED CATALOGUE sent post free on application.

A SELECTION of GOOD EDITIONS of FRENCH and GERMAN STANDARD AUTHORS in LEATHER BINDINGS is also kept in STOCK.

A POPULAR CHRISTMAS PRESENT is a YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION to the LIBRARY.

TERMS ON APPLICATION.

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY, Limited,

30-34, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON; 241, BROMPTON ROAD, S.W.; and 48, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C. AND AT BARTON ARCADE, MANCHESTER.

SMITH, ELDER & CO.'S LIST.

A FINE ART GIFT BOOK.

JUST PUBLISHED. Imperial 4to, Proofs, £5 5s. each, net; Prints, £2 2s. each, net.

The CHRIST UPON the HILL:

A BALLAD BY COSMO MONKHOUSE.

Illustrated with Nine Etchings by WILLIAM STRANG.

*** The Edition for sale is limited to 50 Proofs, signed by the Artist, and 150 Prints. The Plates have been destroyed. Prospectus on application.

Renaissance Fancies and Studies: Being a Sequel to "Euphorion." By VERNON LEE, Author of "Euphorion, Antique and Mediæval in Renaissance," etc. Crown 8vo, 6s. net.

New Volume of "THE DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY." On Dec. 23rd. Price 15s. net, in cloth; or in half-morocco, marbled edges, 20s.

The Dictionary of National Biography. Vol. XLV. (PEREIRA—POCKRICH). Edited by SIDNEY LEE. Vol. I. was published on January 1st, 1885, and a further Volume will be issued Quarterly until the completion of the Work.

NEW VOLUMES OF "THE NOVEL SERIES."

Frederick. By L. B. WALFORD, Author of "Mr. Smith," "The Mischief of Monica," etc. Square 16mo, 3s.

The Grey Lady. By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN, Author of "With Edged Tools," "The Sowers," etc. Square 16mo, 4s.

*** Other volumes will be announced in due course.

THREE NEW SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

The Signora. By PERCY ANDREAE, Author of "Stanhope of Chester," "The Mask and the Man," etc. Crown 8vo, 6s.

In Search of Quiet: A Country Journal. By WALTER FRITH. Crown 8vo, 6s.

Kincaid's Widow. By SARAH TYTLER, Author of "Citoyenne Jacqueline," "French Janet," etc. Crown 8vo, 6s.

The Life of Sir James Fitzjames Stephen, Bart., K.C.S.I., a Judge of the High Court of Justice. By his brother, LESLIE STEPHEN. Second Edition. With 2 Portraits. Demy 8vo, 16s.

Recollections of a Military Life. By General Sir JOHN ADYE, G.C.B., R.A., late Governor of Gibraltar. With Illustrations by the Author. Demy 8vo, 14s. net.

Fifty Years; or, Dead Leaves and Living Seeds. By the Rev. HARRY JONES, Prebendary of St. Paul's, Author of "Holiday Papers," etc. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 4s.

The Gamekeeper at Home. By RICHARD JEFFERIES. New Edition, with all the Illustrations of the former Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.

Hours in a Library. By LESLIE STEPHEN. Revised, Re-arranged, and Cheaper Edition, with additional Chapters. 3 vols., crown 8vo, 6s. each.

The White Company. By A. CONAN DOYLE, Author of "Micah Clarke," etc. 14th Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

T Leaves: A Collection of Pieces for Public Reading. By EDWARD F. TURNER, Author of "More T Leaves," "Tantler's Sister and other Untruthful Stories," etc. Seventh Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

Gerald Eversley's Friendship: A Study in Real Life. By Rev. J. E. C. WELLDON, Head-Master of Harrow School. Fourth Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

The Martyred Fool. By D. CHRISTIE MURRAY, Author of "Rainbow Gold," "Aunt Rachel," "Joseph's Coat," etc. Crown 8vo, 6s.

Our Square and Circle; or, The Annals of a Little London House. By JACK EASEL, sometime *Punch's* Roving Correspondent. With a Frontispiece. Crown 8vo, 5s.

Off the Mill. By the Right Rev. G. F. BROWNE, D.C.L., Bishop of Stepney. With 2 Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 6s.

Marcella. By Mrs. HUMPHRY WARD, Author of "Robert Elsmere," "The History of David Grieve," etc. 14th Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

Miss Thackeray's Works.—UNIFORM EDITION. 10 vols. Each Volume illustrated with a Vignette Title-page. Large crown 8vo, 6s. each.

Elizabeth Barrett Browning's Works.—UNIFORM EDITION. 6 vols., small crown 8vo, 5s. each.

This Edition is uniform with the 17-Volume Edition of Mr. Robert Browning's Works. It contains several Portraits and Illustrations.

A Selection from the Poetry of Elizabeth Barrett Browning. First and Second Series. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. each.

Poems by Elizabeth Barrett Browning. Small fcap. 8vo, half-cloth, cut or uncut edges, 1s.

Robert Browning's Works.—UNIFORM EDITION. 17 vols., large crown 8vo, 5s. each. The Volumes can be had bound in Sets or separately. This Edition contains Three Portraits of Mr. Browning at different periods of Life, and a few Illustrations.

A Selection from the Poetical Works of Robert Browning. First and Second Series. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. each.

Pocket Volume of Selections from the Poetical Works of Robert Browning. Small fcap. 8vo, half-cloth, cut or uncut edges, 1s.

W. M. Thackeray's Works. — STANDARD EDITION. 26 vols., large 8vo, 10s. 6d. each. This Edition contains some of Mr. Thackeray's writings which had not previously been collected, with many additional Illustrations.

W. M. Thackeray's Works.—LIBRARY EDITION. 24 vols., large crown 8vo, handsomely bound in cloth, £9; or half-russia, marbled edges, £13 13s. With Illustrations by the Author, Richard Doyle, and Frederick Walker.

*** The Volumes are sold separately, in cloth, 7s. 6d. each.

W. M. Thackeray's Works.—POPULAR EDITION. 13 vols., crown 8vo, with Frontispiece to each Volume, scarlet cloth, gilt top, £3 5s.; or in half-morocco, gilt, £5 10s.

*** The Volumes are sold separately, in green cloth, 5s. each.

W. M. Thackeray's Works.—CHEAPER ILLUSTRATED EDITION. 26 vols., uniformly bound in cloth, £4 11s.; or handsomely bound in half-morocco, £8 8s., containing nearly all the small Woodcut Illustrations of the former Editions, and many new Illustrations by eminent Artists.

*** The Volumes are sold separately, in cloth, 3s. 6d. each.

W. M. Thackeray's Works.—POCKET EDITION. 27 vols., small fcap. 8vo, bound in cloth, with gilt top, 1s. 6d. each.

The Volumes are also supplied as follows:—

The Novels. 13 vols., in gold-lettered cloth case, 21s.

The Miscellanies. 14 vols., in gold-lettered cloth case, 21s.

*** *Messrs. SMITH, ELDER & CO., will be happy to forward a Catalogue of their Publications post free on application.*

LONDON: SMITH, ELDER & CO., 15, WATERLOO PLACE, S.W.

GARDNER, DARTON & CO.'S LIST

SWEETHEART TRAVELLERS. A Child's Book for Children, for Women, and for Men. By S. R. CROCKETT, Author of "The Lilac Sunbonnet," "The Raiders," etc. With numerous Illustrations by Gordon Browne and W. H. C. Groome. Fancy cloth boards, large crown 8vo, gilt top, 6s. Large paper edition, numbered and signed by author and artists, net, 31s. 6d.

The trade have subscribed for the whole of the First Edition. A Second Edition is in the press.

NATIONAL RHYMES OF THE NURSERY. With Preface by GEORGE SAINTSBURY. Pictures by Gordon Browne. Large crown 8vo, fancy cloth boards, gilt top, 6s. Printed on superfine paper, with title in red and black.

This volume will be found to contain all the popular favourites, and is likely to prove a most acceptable gift to any family circle. A companion volume to Mr. Gordon Browne's popular edition of Grimm's "Fairy Tales."

A PRINCESS OF THE GUTTER. By L. T. MEADE, Author of "The Medicine Lady," "A Young Mutineer," etc. Large crown 8vo, cloth boards, 6s.

"The language of East London cannot, for obvious reasons, be altogether reproduced in these pages; otherwise I have endeavoured to make this picture of life amongst our great unclassed as faithful as possible. Martha Mace, 'the Princess,' is sketched from a living original."—PREFACE.

"The general idea of the series is excellent."—*Guardian.*

"The scheme excites our interest."—*Saturday Review.*

THE NATIONAL CHURCHES. Vol. VIII. AMERICA. By the Right Rev. LEIGHTON COLEMAN, S.T.D., LL.D., Bishop of Delaware, U.S.A. With Maps, crown 8vo, cloth boards, 6s.

SERMONS AND ADDRESSES ON TEMPERANCE SUBJECTS. By the Rev. HENRY J. ELLISON, M.A. Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen, Hon. Canon of Canterbury, sometime Vicar of Windsor, late Chairman of the C.E.T.S. 384 pp. Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 5s.

LIFE AND TIMES OF ARCHBISHOP USSHER. By the Rev. J. A. CARR, LL.D. With Portrait and a Plan of Dublin. Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 10s. 6d.

"Dr. Carr's delineation of the career and character of Ussher is almost a model of what biography ought to be, such is its impartiality, its balance, and its pleasantness and freshness of narration. . . . It is impossible to take leave of Dr. Carr's admirable work without a word of hearty congratulation on the praiseworthy manner in which he has accomplished a difficult task."—*Morning Post.*

GARDNER, DARTON & CO., 3, Paternoster Buildings, E.C., and 44, Victoria Street, S.W.

GRIFFITH, FARRAN & CO.'S BOOKS FOR THE SEASON.

Eton of Old, 1811 to 1822. By AN OLD COLLEGER, a Contemporary of the late Bishop of Chichester. Illustrated. Crown 4to, printed on hand-made paper, 15s. With the Illustrations printed on India paper, and with gilt tops and bevelled boards, 21s.

BY FERGUS HUME.

Chronicles of Faeryland. Fantastic Tales for Old and Young. Illustrated. 4to, cloth, gilt edges, 6s.

BY "RITA."

Asenath of the Ford; A Romance of the Red Earth Country. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, gilt top, 6s.

BY MISS FLORENCE MARRYAT.

Parson Jones. Author of "There is no Death." Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, gilt top, 6s.

BY MRS. BRAY.

Branded. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, gilt top, 6s.

BY L. T. MEADE.

Engaged to be Married. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, gilt edges, illustrated. 3s. 6d.

BEAUTIFUL GIFT BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

Dulcie's Lantern, and Other Stories. By THEO. GIFT, ALICE WEBER, Mrs. PATCHETT MARTIN, and others. With Six Full-page Coloured Plates, and Fully Illustrated in black and white. A Book for Young People. Imperial 8vo, cloth gilt, gilt edges, bevelled boards, 3s. 6d.

Short Stories about Animals. By GERTRUDE SELLON. Illustrated with Sixteen Full-page Coloured Plates, and numerous Black and White Pictures by W. WEEKES. Crown 4to, coloured boards, 5s.

Uncle Charlie's Sunday Book of Pictures and Stories from the Bible. With Seven Full-page Coloured Plates by H. RYLAND. Profusely Illustrated in black and white. Crown 4to, coloured boards, tinted edges, 2s. 6d.

Some Sweet Stories of Old: Boys of Bible Story. By the Rev. C. J. RIDGEWAY, M.A. Illustrated in Colours by HENRY RYLANDS, with numerous Black and White Illustrations. In Three Series. Price 2s. 6d. each. The Three Series complete in one volume. Cloth, gilt, 5s.

GRIFFITH, FARRAN & CO., 39, CHARING CROSS ROAD, LONDON.

ISBISTER & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

TWENTY-FIFTH THOUSAND

Twenty-fifth Thousand, large crown 8vo, gilt top, 6s.

THE MEN OF THE MOSS-HAGS. A Story of the Covenanters. By S. R. CROCKETT, Author of "The Raiders," "Bog-Myrtle and Peat," etc.

"The book is an admirable series of tableaux from history."—*Times.*

THIRD THOUSAND

Third Thousand, crown 8vo, gilt top, 6s.

THE TWO ST. JOHNS OF THE NEW TESTAMENT. By JAMES STALKER, D.D., Author of "Imago Christi," etc.

"Done with much skill, scholarship, and critical insight."—*Daily Chronicle.*

THIRD THOUSAND

Third Thousand, large crown 8vo, gilt top, 6s.

THE TENDER MERCIES OF THE GOOD. A New Story By CHRISTABEL COLERIDGE, Author of "Waynflete," "An English Squire," etc.

"Considerably above the average."—*Morning Post.*

FIFTH THOUSAND

Fifth Thousand, crown 8vo, gilt top, 3s. 6d.

THE TEACHING OF JESUS. By R. F. HORTON, M.A., D.D., Author of "Revelation and Faith," etc. (Vol. XVII. in "The Gospel and the Age" Series)

"The effect to multitudes of readers will, if we mistake not, be a revelation which will go far to produce a revolution."—*Christian World.*

JUST PUBLISHED

Just Published, imperial 8vo, gilt top, 21s. net.

EPISCOPAL PALACES OF ENGLAND. By the late Precentor VENABLES, M.A., and others. With an Etched Frontispiece of Lambeth Palace, and over 100 Illustrations by Alex. Ansted.

"A book of great antiquarian value and literary charm, which is further enriched by a profusion of illustrations equally admirable in design and execution."—*Glasgow Herald.*

THIRD THOUSAND

Third Thousand, medium 8vo, gilt edges, 7s. 6d.

GREAT ASTRONOMERS. A Record of the Progress of Astronomy. By Sir S. ROBERT BALL, LL.D., Lowndean Professor of Astronomy, Cambridge University. With numerous Illustrations.

"The most earth-bound mortal who opens this book must go on with it."—*Daily Chronicle.*

THIRD THOUSAND

Third Thousand, crown 8vo, gilt top, 5s.

THE GREAT CHARTER OF CHRIST. Studies in the Sermon on the Mount. By the Right Rev. W. BOYD CARPENTER, D.D., Lord Bishop of Ripon, Author of "The Son of Man Among the Sons of Men," etc.

JUST PUBLISHED

Just Published, crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

WOMEN IN THE MISSION-FIELD. A Companion to "The Heroic in Missions." By the Rev. A. R. BUCKLAND, M.A., Morning Preacher at the Foundling Hospital.

"A timely little book, that, in a very small compass, covers a wide field."—*Record.*

SECOND THOUSAND

Second Thousand, crown 8vo, gilt top, 3s. 6d.

TEMPTATION AND TOIL. By the Rev. W. HAY M. H. AITKEN, M.A., General Superintendent of the Parochial Church Missionary Society. (Vol. XVI. in "The Gospel and the Age" Series.)

"Earnest, sensible, and well-written discourses."—*Glasgow Herald.*

JUST PUBLISHED

Just Published, crown 8vo, gilt top, 3s. 6d.

FROM FAITH TO FAITH. By J. H. BERNARD, D.D., Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin. (Vol. XVIII. in "The Gospel and the Age" Series.)

"An invaluable contribution to the remarkable series dealing with the Gospel and the Age."—*Dundee Advertiser.*

ANNUAL VOLUMES

Now Ready, royal 8vo, gilt edges, 7s 6d. each.

GOOD WORDS VOLUME, 1895. Edited by the Right Rev. DONALD MACLEOD, D.D., Moderator of the Church of Scotland.

AND CONTAINING:—

THE MEN OF THE MOSS-HAGS. By S. R. CROCKETT, Author of "The Raiders," etc.
HEART OF OAK. By W. CLARK RUSSELL, Author of "The Convict Ship," etc.

And Important Contributions by

The Duke of Argyll.	Andrew Lang.	John Murray.	Prof. Story, D.D.
Prof. R. K. Douglas.	The Marquis of Ormonde.	The late Dean of Durham.	James Stalker, D.D.
Sir Herbert Maxwell, M.P.	William Canton.	Precentor Venables, M.A.	Donald Macleod, D.D.
Sir Robert Ball, LL.D.	The Bishop of Rochester.	Canon Church, M.A.	Hugh Macmillan, D.D.

And many other well-known authors.

With nearly 500 Illustrations.

THE SUNDAY MAGAZINE VOLUME, 1895.

CONTAINING:—

THE TENDER MERCIES OF THE GOOD. The New Story. By CHRISTABEL COLERIDGE, Author of "Waynflete," etc. And Important Contributions by

The Bishop of Ripon.	Prebendary H. Jones, M.A.	"Ian Maclaren."	Lady Henry Somerset.
The Dean of Salisbury.	Prof. H. C. Shuttleworth.	Hugh Macmillan, D.D.	S. Baring Gould, M.A.
Canon Atkinson, D.C.L.	Prof. W. S. Gairdner, M.D.	R. W. Dale, LL.D.	R. F. Horton, D.D.
Canon Scott, M.A.	Precentor Venables, M.A.	J. Guinness Rogers, D.D.	Rev. Benjamin Waugh.

And many others.

With Twelve Coloured Plates and nearly 500 Illustrations.

COMPLETE CATALOGUES FREE BY POST.

ISBISTER & CO., LIMITED, 15 AND 16, TAVISTOCK STREET, COVENT GARDEN, LONDON, W.C.

BLACKIE & SON'S NEW BOOKS.

Now ready, in imperial 8vo, with about 1,000 Original Woodcut Illustrations, and 16 Plates in Colours.

THE NATURAL HISTORY OF PLANTS:

Their Forms, Growth, Reproduction and Distribution.

From the German of ANTON KERNER VON MARILAUN, Professor of Botany in the University of Vienna.

By F. W. OLIVER, M.A., D.Sc., Quain Professor of Botany in University College, London.

With the Assistance of MARIAN BUSK, B.Sc., and MARY EWART, B.Sc.

The Complete Work is now ready in the following styles:

Four Half Vols., uncut edges, cloth, 50s. net; Two Volumes, gilt top edge, cloth, 50s. net; Two Volumes, half morocco, gilt edges, 63s. net.

Just Published, the Twelfth Edition (Forty-sixth Thousand), carefully Revised, medium 8vo, cloth extra, gilt edges, price 7s. 6d.

THE UNIVERSE; or, The Infinitely Great and the Infinitely Little.

A Sketch of Contrasts in Creation, and Marvels Revealed and Explained by Natural Science.

By F. A. POUCHET, M.D.

Illustrated by 273 Engravings on Wood, and Four Plates in Colours.

***** The Work may also be had in morocco antique, price 16s.**

NEW ILLUSTRATED STORY-BOOKS.

A KNIGHT OF THE WHITE CROSS. A Tale of the Siege of Rhodes. By G. A. HENTY. With 12 Page Illustrations by Ralph Peacock. Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, olivine edges, 6s.

THE TIGER OF MYSORE. A Story of the War with Tippoo Saib. By G. A. HENTY. With 12 Page Illustrations by W. H. Margetson, and a Map. Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, olivine edges, 6s.

THROUGH RUSSIAN SNOWS. A Story of Napoleon's Retreat from Moscow. By G. A. HENTY. With 8 Page Illustrations by W. H. Overend, and a Map. Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, olivine edges, 5s.

FOR LIFE AND LIBERTY. A Story of Battle by Land and Sea. By Dr. GORDON STABLES, R.N. With 8 Page Illustrations by Sydney Paget, and a Map. Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, olivine edges, 5s.

AT WAR WITH PONTIAC; or, The Totem of the Bear. By KIRK MUNROE. With 8 Page Illustrations by J. Finnemore. Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, olivine edges, 5s.

"HALLOWE'EN" AHOY! or, Lost on the Crozet Islands. By HUGH ST. LEGER. With 6 Page Illustrations by H. J. Draper. Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 4s.

TWO GALLANT REBELS. A Story of the Great Struggle of La Vendée. By EDGAR PICKERING. With 6 Page Illustrations by W. H. Overend. Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 3s. 6d.

A THANE OF WESSEX. Being the Story of the Great Viking Raid of 845. By CHARLES W. WHISTLER. With 6 Illustrations by W. H. Margetson. Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 3s. 6d.

HIS FIRST KANGAROO. An Australian Story for Boys. By ARTHUR FERRES. With 6 Illustrations by Percy F. S. Spence. Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 3s. 6d.

HUSSEIN THE HOSTAGE; or, A Boy's Adventures in Persia. By G. NORWAY. With 6 Page Illustrations by John Schönberg. New and Cheaper Edition. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 3s.

BLACKIE & SON'S New Catalogue of Books suitable for Presentation, School Prizes, Rewards, etc., sent post free on application.

LONDON: BLACKIE & SON, LIMITED, 50, OLD BAILEY.

EYRE & SPOTTISWOODE,

GOVERNMENT AND GENERAL PUBLISHERS,

ALSO AGENTS TO THE NEW ZEALAND GOVERNMENT.

The Imperial Tariff, 1895-96. Containing the Laws and Regulations Governing the Importation and Warehousing, as well as the Exportation or Transhipment of all kinds of Merchandise. (Twenty-eighth Year of Publication.) By T. E. O'REILLY. 3s.; or with Supplement, containing a List of Foreign and Colonial Ports (compiled from Official Sources), 4s. 6d.

"Excellent and reliable guide."—*Shipping World.*

The Merchant Shipping Act, 1894. With Notes, Appendices, and a copious Index. By JAMES DUNDAS WHITE, M.A., LL.M., of Trinity College, Cambridge, and of the Inner Temple and South Wales Circuit, Barrister-at-Law. Cloth, 7s. 6d.

Modern Labour. A Review of the Labour Question. By J. STAFFORD RANSOME. Paper, 1s.; cloth, 2s.

"It is exceptionally interesting reading, and, from the moment one opens it, impels perusal."—*Timber Market.*

"This is a brightly written book."—*Engineers' Gazette.*

"Perhaps the most complete exposure of the malignant influence of the New Unionism which has yet appeared."—*Liberty Review.*

Estate Duty and Succession Duty. The Finance Act, 1894 (57 and 58 Vict., c. 30), so far as it relates to Estate Duty and the Succession Duty, with an Introduction and Notes. By J. E. CRAWFORD MUNRO, of the Middle Temple, Barrister-at-Law. 5s.

A B C Guide to the Poor Law. By a BARRISTER. Cloth, 6d.

"So simple and accurate that guardians would do well to keep a copy in their pockets."—*Reynolds.*

Canadian Law and Constitution. With Notes on Privy Council Cases on the British North America Act, 1867, etc. By GERALD JOHN WHEELER, M.A., LL.B., of Lincoln's Inn, Barrister-at-Law. [*In the Press.*

Practical Guide to Civil Service History and Geography. By R. BURNETT. Cloth, 2s.; or in Two Parts (paper covers), History, 1s.; Geography, 1s. 3d.

Practical Guide to the Geography of the British Isles and General Geography. By R. BURNETT. 1s. 6d.

Royal Commission on Secondary Education. Vol. I., Report, 2s. 4d. Minutes of Evidence. Vol. II., 2s. 9½d.; Vol. III., 2s. 7½d.; Vol. IV., 2s. 7½d.; Vol. V., Memoranda and Answers to Questions, 3s. 3d. Reports of the Assistant Commissioners. Vol. VI., Counties of Bedford, Devon, Lancaster (The Hundreds of Salford and West Derby), Norfolk, 2s. 7½d.; Vol. VII. Counties of Surrey Warwick, and Yorkshire; and on certain Features of Secondary Education in the United States of America, and in Canada, 2s. 11½d. Vol. VIII., Summary and Index, 1s. 1½d.; and Vol. IX., Appendix—Statistical Tables, 2s. 1½d. All these prices include postage.

Calendar of Patent Rolls. Richard II. 1377-1381. 15s.

LONDON: EAST HARDING STREET, E.C.

CHATTO & WINDUS'S NEW BOOKS.

Westminster. By SIR WALTER BESANT. A Companion Volume to "LONDON." With an Etched Plate of "The Towers of Westminster," by Francis S. Walker, R.P.E., and 130 Illustrations by William Patten. Demy 8vo, cloth, 18s.

NEW LIBRARY NOVELS.

Married or Single? By B. M. CROKER. 3 vols., 15s. net.

The Voice of the Charmer. By L. T. MEADE. 3 vols., 15s. net.

The Woman in the Dark. By F. W. ROBINSON. 2 vols., 10s. net.

Heart of Oak. By W. CLARK RUSSELL. 3 vols., 15s. net.

The Track of a Storm. By OWEN HALL. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

Lilith. By GEORGE MACDONALD, Author of "Phantastes." Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

Lady Kilpatrick. By ROBERT BUCHANAN, Author of "God and the Man." Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

Clarence. By BRET HARTE. With 8 Illustrations. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

The Golden Rock. By ERNEST GLANVILLE. With Frontispiece. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

The Fat and the Thin. By EMILE ZOLA. Translated by E. A. VIZETELLY. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 3s. 6d. each.

At Market Value. By GRANT ALLEN.
Rachel Dene. By ROBERT BUCHANAN.
Mr. Jervis. By B. M. CROKER.
In an Iron Grip. By L. T. MEADE.
A Country Sweetheart. By DORA RUSSELL.
The Good Ship "Mohock." By W. CLARK RUSSELL.
Dr. Endicott's Experiment. By ADELINE SERGEANT

Dagonet Abroad. By GEORGE R. SIMS. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

The Impressions of Aureole. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

Phil May's Sketch-Book. Containing 50 Full-page Drawings, handsomely printed. Imperial 4to, art canvas, 10s. 6d.

LONDON: CHATTO & WINDUS, 214, PICCADILLY, W.

MESSRS. Longmans & Co.'s List.

NEW BOOK BY DEAN FARRAR.

GATHERING CLOUDS: A Tale of the Days of St. Chrysostom. By FREDERIC W. FARRAR, D.D., Dean of Canterbury. 2 vols., 8vo, 28s.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

DARKNESS AND DAWN; or, Scenes in the Days of Nero: An Historic Tale. 17th Thousand. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

THE BADMINTON LIBRARY.

New Volume.

DANCING. By Mrs. LILLY GROVE. With Contributions by Miss MIDDLETON, The Honourable Mrs. ARMYTAGE, The COUNTESS OF ANCASTER, and Mrs. WORDSWORTH. With Musical Examples, 38 Full-page Plates, and 93 Illustrations in the Text. Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d. [*Early in December.*

THE BADMINTON MAGAZINE OF SPORTS AND PASTIMES. Edited by A. E. T. WATSON. With numerous Illustrations. Vol. I., August to December, 1895. 8vo, 6s.

THE LIFE OF JOSEPH WOLF, ANIMAL PAINTER. By A. H. PALMER, Author of "The Life of Samuel Palmer." With 54 Plates and 13 Illustrations in the Text, from some of Wolf's finest Works and Studies of Animals. 8vo, 21s.

LONGMANS' GAZETTEER OF THE WORLD. Edited by GEORGE G. CHISHOLM, M.A., B.Sc., Fellow of the Royal Geographical and Statistical Societies. In 1 vol., imperial 8vo, pp. 1,800, £2 2s. in cloth; or £2 12s. 6d in half-morocco.

TRAVEL AND ADVENTURE IN NORTH- ERN QUEENSLAND. By ARTHUR C. BICKNELL. With 24 Plates and 22 Illustrations in the Text, by J. B. Clarke, from the Author's Sketches. 8vo, 15s.

THE ROMANCE OF THE WOODS: Reprinted Articles and Sketches. By FRED J. WHISHAW. Crown 8vo, 6s.

THE DEVELOPMENT OF PARLIAMENT DURING THE NINETEENTH CENTURY. By G. LOWES DICKINSON, M.A., Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, Author of "Revolution and Reaction in Modern France," etc. 8vo, 7s. 6d.

STUDIES OF CHILDHOOD. By JAMES SULLY, Author of "Outlines of Psychology," "The Human Mind," etc. 8vo, 10s. 6d.

JOSEPH, THE DREAMER. By ROBERT BIRD, Author of "Jesus, the Carpenter of Nazareth." Crown 8vo, 5s.

THE SNOW GARDEN, and Other Fairy Tales for Children. By ELIZABETH WORDSWORTH, Author of "St. Christopher, and other Poems," etc. With 10 Illustrations by Trevor Haddon. Crown 8vo, 5s.

THE CID CAMPEADOR: An Historical Romance. By D. ANTONIO DE TRUEBA Y LA QUINTANA. Translated from the Spanish by Henry J. Gill, M.A., T.C.D. Crown 8vo, 6s.

JOURNAL OF A FEW MONTHS' RESI- DENCE IN PORTUGAL, and Glimpses of the South of Spain. By Mrs. QUILLINAN (Dora Wordsworth). New Edition. Edited, with Memoir, by Edmund Lee, Author of "Dorothy Wordsworth," etc. Crown 8vo, 6s.

FRANCES MARY BUSS AND HER WORK FOR EDUCATION. By ANNIE E. RIDLEY. With 5 Portraits and 4 Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

NEW BOOK BY MR. STANLEY WEYMAN.

THE RED COCKADE: An Historical Romance. By STANLEY WEYMAN, Author of "The Gentleman of France." With Frontispiece and Vignette. Crown 8vo, 6s.

LONGMANS, GREEN & CO.,
LONDON AND NEW YORK.

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY PRESS.

NOW READY. In Two Volumes. Crown 8vo, with Portrait, 12s.
Dedicated by gracious permission to HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

THE GROWTH OF BRITISH POLICY. By the late Sir J. R. SEELEY, M.A., K.C.M.G., Regius Professor of Modern History in the University of Cambridge. With a Portrait, and a Memoir of the Author by G. W. Prothero, Litt.D., Professor of History in the University of Edinburgh.

TIMES: "It is needless to say that the subject here indicated is peculiarly congenial to Sir John Seeley's genius, and that his treatment of it is eminently suggestive and instructive. His work will at once attract the attention of all serious students of history, and no competent critic will fail to recognise his rare insight and his philosophic grasp."

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

LIFE AND TIMES OF STEIN; or, Germany and Prussia in the Napoleonic Age. With Portraits and Maps. Three Volumes. Demy 8vo, 30s.

WOMAN UNDER MONASTICISM. Chapters on Convent Life and Saint Worship. By LINA ECKENSTEIN. Royal 8vo. [*Nearly Ready.*

The Cambridge Historical Series.

General Editor, G. W. PROTHERO, Litt.D., Fellow of King's College, Cambridge and Professor of History in the University of Edinburgh.

THE REVOLUTIONARY AND NAPOLEONIC ERA, 1789-1815. By J. H. ROSE, M.A., late Scholar of Christ's College, Cambridge. With Maps and Plans. *Second Edition*, crown 8vo, 4s. 6d.

Texts and Studies.

Contributions to Biblical and Patristic Literature. Edited by J. ARMITAGE ROBINSON, B.D., Norrisian Professor of Divinity.

Vol. III., No. II. THE FOURTH BOOK OF ESDRAS. Edited from the MSS. by R. L. BENSLY, M.A., late Lord Almoner's Professor of Arabic. With an Introduction by M. R. James, Litt.D., Fellow of King's College, Cambridge. 5s. net.

Vol. III., No. III. EUTHALIANA: Studies of Euthalius, Codex H. Paul, and the Armenian Version. By J. ARMITAGE ROBINSON, B.D., Norrisian Professor of Divinity. 4s. net.

Cambridge Bible for Schools and Colleges.

New Volume, completing the New Testament.

EPISTLES TO TIMOTHY AND TITUS. Edited by the Rev. A. E. HUMPHREYS, M.A., late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. With Map, 3s.

LONDON: C. J. CLAY & SONS,
CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY PRESS WAREHOUSE, AVE MARIA LANE.

J. W. ARROWSMITH'S LIST.

Books for Christmas.

Arrowsmith's Christmas Annual,
1s.: cloth, 1s. 6d.; entitled,

IN THE SMOKE OF WAR. By WALTER RAYMOND, Author of "Tryphena in Love."

MY OWN FAIRY BOOK. By ANDREW LANG (Containing "PRINCE PRIGIO," "PRINCE RICARDO," and "THE GOLD OF FAIRNILEE.") 65 Illustrations. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, price 6s.

A few copies left of Large Paper Edition, "Prince Prigio" and "Prince Ricardo." Crown 4to, £1 1s. each, net.

BORN TO BE A SAILOR. A Capital Book for Boys. By Dr. GORDON STABLES. Beautifully Illustrated, price 5s.

ANTHONY HOPE'S MOST POPULAR BOOKS.

THE PRISONER OF ZENDA. 3s. 6d.

THE INDISCRETION OF THE DUCHESS. Paper, 1s.; cloth, 1s. 6d.

PLATFORM, PRESS, POLITICS, AND PLAY. By T. H. S. ESCOTT, M.A. Crown 8vo, 396 pp., with Photogravure of Author, price 6s.

Bristol: J. W. ARROWSMITH.
London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co., Ltd.; and Railway Bookstalls.

BOHN'S LIBRARIES.

Containing STANDARD WORKS OF ENGLISH AND EUROPEAN LITERATURE ON HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, TOPOGRAPHY, ARCHÆOLOGY, THEOLOGY, ANTIQUITIES, SCIENCE, PHILOSOPHY, NATURAL HISTORY, POETRY, ART, FICTION, etc.

With Dictionaries and other Books of Reference, comprising Translations from the French, German, Italian, Spanish, Scandinavian, Anglo-Saxon, Latin, and Greek.

754 VOLUMES at 3s. 6d. or 5s. each, WITH A FEW EXCEPTIONS.

Some Opinions of the Libraries.

"I may say, in regard to all manner of books, Bohn's Publication Series is the usefullest thing I know."—THOMAS CARLYLE.

"Messrs. Bell are determined to do more than maintain the reputation of 'Bohn's Libraries.'"—*Guardian.*

"This new and attractive form in which the volumes of Bohn's Standard Library are being issued is not meant to hide either indifference in the selection of books included in this well-known series, or carelessness in the editing."—*St. James's Gazette.*

"Let me say, in passing, that you can hardly make a mistake in purchasing from Bohn's Libraries, issued by Messrs. Bell. They consist of really standard books at very low prices, well bound, well printed, well edited, and a lasting satisfaction to the possessor."—Dr. NICOLL, in the *British Weekly.*

"An important body of cheap literature for which every living worker in this country who draws strength from the past has reason to be grateful."—Prof. HENRY MORLEY.

A SELECTION OF STANDARD BOOKS.

Addison's Works. 6 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Andersen's Danish Tales. Translated by CAROLINE PEACHEY. 5s.

Antoninus (Marcus Aurelius). Translated by GEORGE LONG. 3s. 6d.

Ariosto's Orlando Furioso. Translated by W. S. ROSE. 2 vols., 5s. each.

Bacon's Essays and Historical Works. 3s. 6d.; Essays, 1s. and 1s. 6d.; Novum Organum, and Advancement of Learning. 5s.

Bax's Manual of the History of Philosophy. 5s.

Bede's Ecclesiastical History and the A. S. Chronicle. 5s.

Boethius' Consolation of Philo-sophy, etc. 5s.

Bohn's Dictionary of Poetical Quotations. 6s.

Boswell's Life of Johnson. (NAPIER.) 6 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Brand's Popular Antiquities. 3 vols. 5s. each.

Brink (B. Ten)—Early English Literature. 2 vols., each 3s. 6d.

Brink (B. Ten)—Five Lectures on Shakespeare. Translated by JULIA FRANKLIN. 3s. 6d.

Browne's (Sir Thomas) Works. 3 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Burke's Works and Speeches. 8 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Cellini's Memoirs. (ROSCOE.) 3s. 6d.

Cervantes' Exemplary Novels. 3s. 6d.

Cervantes' Don Quixote. MOTTEUX'S Translation revised. 2 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Cervantes' Galatea. 3s. 6d.

Clark's Heraldry. (PLANCHE.) 5s.

Coleridge's Prose Works. (ASHE.) 6 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Cooper's Biographical Diction-ary. 2 vols., 5s. each.

Dante. Translated by Rev. H. F. CARY. 3s. 6d.

Dante. Translated by I. C. WRIGHT. (Flaxman's Illustrations.) 5s.

Dante's Inferno. Italian Text, and Translation by Dr. CARLYLE. 5s.

Dante's Purgatorio. Italian Text, and Translation by W. S. DUGDALE. 5s.

De Commines' Memoirs. Translated by A. R. SCOBLE. 2 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Defoe's Novels & Miscellaneous Works. 7 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Didron's Christian Iconography 2 vols., 5s. each.

Dodd's Epigrammatists. 6s.

Draper's History of the Intel-lectual Development of Europe. 2 vols., 5s. each.

Dunlop's History of Fiction. 2 vols., 5s. each.

Elze's Life of Shakespeare. Translated by L. DORA SCHMITZ. 5s.

Emerson's Works. 3 vols. 3s. 6d. each.

Epictetus. Translated by GEORGE LONG. 5s.

Fairholt's Costume in England. (DILLON.) 2 vols., 5s. each.

Gesta Romanorum. Translated by SWAN and HOOPER. 5s.

Goethe's Works and Correspon-dence. By various Translators. 16 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Goldsmith's Works. (GIBBS.) 5 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Grammont's Memoirs and Boscobel Tracts. 5s.

Grimm's Gammar Grethel. Translated by E. TAYLOR. 3s. 6d.

Grimm's Household Tales. Translated by Mrs. HUNT. 2 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Handbooks of Athletic Sports. 8 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Handbook of Card and Table Games. 2 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Hardwick's History of the Thirty-nine Articles. 5s.

Hawthorne's Novels and Tales. 3 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Hazlitt's Lectures and Essays. 7 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Heaton's History of Painting. (COSMO MONKHOUSE.) 5s.

Hegel's Philosophy of History. Translated by J. SIBREE. 5s.

Henderson's Historical Docu-ments of the Middle Ages. 5s.

Henfrey's English Coins. (KEARY.) 6s.

Hooper's Waterloo. 3s. 6d.

Irving (Washington). Complete Works. 15 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Jameson's (Mrs.) Shakespeare's Heroines. 3s. 6d.

Johnson's Lives of the Poets. (NAPIER.) 3 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Josephus. WHISTON'S Translation. Revised by Rev. A. R. SHILLETO. 5 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Jukes-Browne's Handbook of Physical Geology. 7s. 6d. Handbook of Historical Geology, 6s. The Building of the British Isles. 7s. 6d.

Kant's Critique of Pure Reason. Translated by J. M. D. MEIKLEJOHN. 5s.

Kant's Prolegomena, etc. Translated by E. BELFORT BAX. 5s.

Lessing's Dramatic Works. Translated by ERNEST BELL. 2 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Lessing's Laokoon, Dramatic Notes, etc. Translated by E. C. BEASLEY and HELEN ZIMMERN. 3s. 6d.

Locke's Philosophical Works. (J. A. ST. JOHN.) 2 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Lowndes' Bibliographers' Manual. 6 vols, 5s. each.

Martineau's History of England 1800-15. 3s. 6d.

Martineau's History of the Peace, 1816-46. 4 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Michelet's French Revolution. Translated by C. COCKS. 3s. 6d.

Mignet's French Revolution. 3s. 6d.

Moliere's Dramatic Works. Translated by C. H. WALL. 3 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Montagu's (Lady M. W.) Letters and Works. (WHARNCLIFFE and MOY THOMAS.) 2 vols., 5s. each.

Montesquieu's Spirit of Laws. NUGENT'S Translation. Revised by J. V. PRICHARD. 2 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

North's Lives of the Norths. (JESSOPP.) 3 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Percy's Reliques of Ancient English Poetry. (PRICHARD.) 2 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Petrarch's Sonnets. 5s.

Father Prout's Reliques. 5s.

Racine's Tragedies. Translated by R. B. BOSWELL. 2 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Ranke's History of the Popes. Translated by E. FOSTER. 3 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Richter's Levana. 3s. 6d.

Richter's Flower, Fruit, and Thorn Pieces. Translated by Lieut.-Colonel EWING. 3s. 6d.

Schiller's Works. By various Translators. 7 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Schopenhauer's Essays. Selected and Translated by E. Belfort Bax. 5s.

Schopenhauer on the Fourfold Root of the Principle of Sufficient Reason and on the Will in Nature. Translated by Mme. HILLEBRAND. 5s.

Smollett's Works. 4 vols. Illustrated by George Cruikshank. Vol. I. RODERICK RANDOM. Vols. II. and III. PEREGRINE PICKLE. Vol. IV. HUMPHREY CLINKER. Each 3s. 6d.

Spinoza's Chief Works. Translated by R. H. M. ELWES. 2 vols., 5s. each.

Staunton's Chess-Player's Handbook. 5s.—Chess Praxis. 5s.—Chess Player's Companion. 5s.—Chess Tournament of 1851. 5s.

Strickland's Queens of Eng-land. 6 vols., 5s. each.—Mary Queen of Scots. 2 vols., 5s. each.—Tudor and Stuart Princesses. 5s.

Trevelyan's Ladies in Parlia-ment. 1s. and 1s. 6d.

Ulrici's Shakespeare's Drama-tic Art. Translated by L. DORA SCHMITZ. 2 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Vasari's Lives of the Painters. Translated by Mrs. FOSTER. 6 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Young's Travels in France, 1787-89. (M. BETHAM EDWARDS.) 3s. 6d.

Young's Tour in Ireland, 1776-79 (A. W. HUTTON.) 2 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

Complete Catalogue Sent on Application.

LONDON: GEORGE BELL & SONS, YORK STREET, COVENT GARDEN.

LAWRENCE & BULLEN

Masuccio.—The Novellino of Masuccio. Now First Translated by W. G. WATERS. With 18 Full-page Illustrations by E. R. Hughes, R.W.S. 2 vols., imperial 8vo, £3 3s. net. [*Shortly.*

*** Also 210 Copies on Japanese Vellum, with Two Additional Plates, £6 6s. net. A Prospectus, with Specimen Plate, will be sent on application.

The Works of Edgar Allan Poe. Newly Collected and Edited, with a Memoir, Critical Introductions, and Notes by E. C. STEDMAN and G. E. WOODBERRY. The Illustrations by A. E. Sterner. 10 vols., crown 8vo, 50s. net. [*Vols. I.-V. ready.*

Hans Christian Andersen: A Biography. By R. NISBET BAIN. Illustrated. Royal 8vo, 16s.

George Gissing.—The Unclassed. A Novel. Crown 8vo, 6s.

Undine: A Romance. By FRIEDRICH DE LA MOTTE FOUQUE. Translated by EDMUND GOSSE, with Illustrations by W. E. F. Britten. Fcap. 4to, 12s. 6d. net.

The Garden Behind the Moon. A Real Story of the Moon Angel. Written and Illustrated by HOWARD PYLE. Square 12mo, 6s.

The Haunted House. By THOMAS HOOD. Illustrated by Herbert Railton. With an Introduction by AUSTIN DOBSON. Crown 8vo, 6s.

Sindbad the Sailor, and **Ali Baba** and the **Forty Thieves.** Illustrated by William Strang and J. B. Clark. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

*** Uniform with the Edition of "The Surprising Adventures of Baron Munchausen," illustrated by the same Artists.

The Story of Blue Beard, from the French of **Perrault.** With Pictures and Ornaments by J. E. Southall. 16mo, 2s. 6d.

American Indian Fairy Tales. Illustrated Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

The Way of a Maid: A Novel. By KATHARINE TYNAN (Mrs. Hinkson). Crown 8vo, 6s.

LAWRENCE & BULLEN, 16, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London.

JUST READY.

RARE BOOKS AND THEIR PRICES.

With Chapters on Pictures, Pottery, Porcelain, and Postage Stamps.

By W. ROBERTS.

Reprinted, with large Additions, from the *Nineteenth Century* and *Fortnightly Review.*

700 Copies on antique paper, bound in art canvas, gilt top. [Five Shillings net.

60 Copies on Japanese vellum, bound in vellum boards, gilt lettered and tied with silk ribbon. [Twelve Shillings net.

JUST READY.

DALLASTYPE DOUBLE-TEXT SHAKESPEARE.

Vol. I. Pott folio, 450 copies, bound in art canvas, bevelled boards. [Six Shillings net.

VOLUME I.

THE TEMPEST. A reduced Fac-simile of the Play from the "First Folio" Edition of 1623, and the modern Text of CHARLES KNIGHT on opposite pages. With Introduction by F. J. FURNIVALL, and Fac-similes of the Portrait by Droeshout and of the Original Music. With Glossarial Index, etc.

Three Shillings and Sixpence, net.

HOW TO WRITE FICTION, especially the Art of Short Story Writing. A Practical Study of Technique.

Contents:—Introduction. PART FIRST—*Short Story Writing.* Chap. 1. The Different Kinds of Short Stories. 2. General Outline of Method of Writing. 3. Material for Short Stories. 4. The Central Idea. 5. The Soul of the Story. 6. Character Study. 7. The Setting of a Story. PART SECOND—*The General Principles of Fiction.* Chap. 1. The Difference between the Short Story and the Novel. 2. How to Obtain a Good Command of Language. 3. Narrative, Description, and Dialogue. 4. Harmony of Style. 5. Plot Construction. 6. Imagination and Reality. 7. The Use of Models in Writing Fiction. 8. Contrast. 9. Motive. 10. What Makes a Story Worth Telling. 11. How to Observe Men and Women. 12. The Test of Ability. 13. Conclusion. APPENDICES—*Examples.* The Necklace. A Story Rewritten. A Short History of Modern English Fiction.

"You seem to me to work with a power of vigorous analysis and a method clearly thought out. You both teach and suggest."—Prof. EDWARD DOWDEN to the Author.

GEORGE REDWAY, HART STREET, BLOOMSBURY.

FREDERICK WARNE & CO.'S
NEW PUBLICATIONS.

NEW BOOK BY MRS. BURNETT.

HER LONGEST AND MOST NOTABLE WORK SINCE "FAUNTLEROY."

TWO LITTLE PILGRIMS' PROGRESS.

By FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT,

Author of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," etc. With Twelve Original Illustrations by R. W. Macbeth, A.R.A. In crown 8vo, cloth gilt, gilt edges, bevelled boards, 6s.

"In 'Two Little Pilgrims' Progress,' Mrs. Burnett is at her best. The eventful pilgrimage of the hero and heroine, a little orphan boy and his sister, and their wonderful adventures, are told in the author's well-known delightful manner. The charming sentiment underlying and pervading the whole book is well summed up in Mrs. Burnett's own concluding words, 'There are beautiful things in the world, there are men and women and children with brave and gentle hearts; there are those who work well, and give to others the thing they have to give, and are glad in the giving. There are birds in the sky, and flowers in the woods, and spring comes every year. And these are fairy stories."

LANCASHIRE IDYLLS.

By MARSHALL MATHER,

Author of "Popular Studies of the Nineteenth Century Poets," "John Ruskin," etc. In crown 8vo, cloth gilt, gilt top, 6s.

Intimately acquainted, by long residence and close study, with the people living in the district of which he writes, Mr. Mather, in his "Idylls," places vividly before his readers the rude moorland and busy factory life of the Rossendale Valley.

"None of Lancashire's many talented sons have done her a truer service than Mr. Mather in handing down to posterity these altogether delightful sketches of peasant life in a corner of her wide-reaching borders."—BIRMINGHAM GAZETTE.

A STIRRING LANCASHIRE STORY.

THE SHUTTLE OF FATE.

By CAROLINE MASTERS.

With Original Illustrations by Lancelot Speed. In large crown 8vo, cloth gilt, bevelled boards, 3s. 6d.

The authoress, in dealing with the stirring episodes arising out of a strike in one of the vast cotton manufacturing districts, has woven together a story of intensely dramatic interest, replete with character study, and full of incident of a nature to rivet the reader's attention. No stronger story of Lancashire life has been written since Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's "That Lass o' Lowrie's."

*** *FREDERICK WARNE & CO.'S complete catalogue, containing works by Frances Hodgson Burnett, Silas K. Hocking, and other popular writers, post free on application.*

LONDON:

FREDERICK WARNE & CO., BEDFORD STREET, STRAND.

HURST & BLACKETT'S
PUBLICATIONS.

EDNA LYALL'S NOVELS.

Each in One Volume, crown 8vo, 6s.

To Right the Wrong.

Donovan. | **In the Golden Days.** | **Won by Waiting.**
We Two. | **Knight-Errant.** | **A Hardy Norseman.**

Hurst & Blackett's 3s. 6d. Series.

Crown 8vo, uniformly bound, bevelled boards. Each 3s. 6d.

The Awakening of Mary Fenwick. By Beatrice Whitby.

Two English Girls. By Mabel Hart.

His Little Mother. By the Author of "John Halifax, Gentleman."

Mistress Beatrice Cope. By M. E. Le Clerc.

A March in the Ranks. By Jessie Fothergill.

Ninette. By the Author of "Vera," "Blue Roses," etc.

A Crooked Path. By Mrs. Alexander.

One Reason Why. By Beatrice Whitby.

Mahme Nousie. By G. Manville Fenn.

The Ides of March. By G. M. Robins.

Part of the Property. By Beatrice Whitby.

Casper Brooke's Daughter. By Adeline Sergeant.

Janet. A Novel. By Mrs. Oliphant.

A Rainbow at Night. By the Author of "Mistress Beatrice Cope."

In the Suntime of Her Youth. By Beatrice Whitby.

Miss Bouverie. By Mrs. Molesworth.

From Harvest to Haytime. By the Author of "Two English Girls."

The Winning of May. By the Author of "Dr. Edith Romney."

Sir Anthony. By Adeline Sergeant.

Thunderbolt. An Australian Story. By Rev. J. Middleton Macdonald.

Mary Fenwick's Daughter. By Beatrice Whitby.

Robert Carroll. By the Author of "Mistress Beatrice Cope."

The Husband of One Wife. By Mrs. Venn.

Brother Gabriel. By M. Betham Edwards.

London: HURST & BLACKETT, Ltd., 13, Great Marlborough Street.